# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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# NASBY IN EXILE.

## The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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XXV.

**British Title to Irish Land, and Various Other Things Connected With the Oppressed Island.**

CORK, Ireland, Sept. —, 1881.

To write of Ireland and Irish affairs is simply to put upon record grinding oppression on the one hand, and passive submission, with occasional flashes of resistance, on the other. It is a history in each case of one family receiving land from a king which the king never owned, and having it to the real owners, for a moderate rent to begin with, and increasing the rent mercilessly as the dispossessed owner, now tenant, made it valuable by the labor of his own hands.

A SAMPLE BRICK.

To know something of what landlordism really is, and how it all came about, read the following little history of the Barony of Farney:

In 1636 Lord Essex, who had "obtained" a grant of the Barony of Farney, leased it to Esar McMahon at a yearly rent of £320. And this was doubtless a mighty comfortable rent, for understand, under crown grants the grantee was only charged for arable land, the bog and mountain land adjacent, then esteemed worthless, being thrown in.

McMahon sublet it to poorer men, and they so improved it that fourteen years later the same land was let for £1,500, and in 1636 thirty eight tenants were compelled to pay a rental of £2,623.

Under the strong hands of the original owners, the robbed peasantry, who found themselves tenants on their own lands, this piece of property was mounting up in value very rapidly.

The Earl of Essex died in 1666, A. D. "His" estate went to his sisters. There is in English families always somebody to inherit, and in case there should not be the Crown steps in and takes it, that the proceeds of the robbery may not go out of the race. The two sisters married and had children, of course, and in 1690, when the two came together to divide their plunder, it was found that the rentals had risen to £3,626. Then the rule began to be put up so as to produce something like.

The two daughters had children to be educated and provided for, marriages were getting to be common in the family, and the debts of the youngsters had to be paid. And so in 1709 this estate, which started so modestly at £320, yielded £8,000.

How? Easily enough. The land in this stolen estate, as I said, was nine tenths of it, bog and stone, and only the arable land, some 2,500 acres, was set down in the lease, all the bog and mountain adjacent for miles around, being thrown in. By judiciously evicting the tenants from the arable land and converting it into cattle and sheep walks, and compelling the tenants to go upon this bog and stone land, which they were compelled to reclaim and drain, the original 2,500 acres of arable land silently grew into 24,600 acres and 37 families had multiplied to a population of 23,546!

Can there be any way of making a great estate so delightful as this? It is a pleasant thing to have a Government steal land and give it to you, and then protect you with bayonets while you are compelling the original owners to improve it for you.

Bear in mind this fact. The plunderers never put a penny upon this land. They never dug a ditch, dug out a stone or cut a square foot of bog. The cabins the tenantry lived in they built themselves, and every improvement, great and small, they made themselves.

And this process of swindling, robbing, confiscation, spoliation and plunder went on until the estate which commenced at £320 in 1636 now yields the enormous revenue of £60,000, or $300,000 per annum!

Which is to say the laborers on this estate have been yearly robbed of their labor, and starved and frozen, that one family in England may live in wasteful luxury. This is all there is of it.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF ROBBERY.

About the same time that Essex got his grant, Sir Walter Raleigh got a grant of 42,000 acres (exclusive of bog and waste) from the plunder of the Earl of Desmond's estates. There lived in London at the time a young lawyer named Boyle, who was probably the worst man then living. He had been a horse thief, a forger, and murder had been charged to him. Raleigh was in prison and wanted money, and Boyle offered him £1,500 for his grant, which Raleigh accepted. Boyle paid him £500 on account, and promptly swindled him out of the balance.

Boyle being serviceable to the Court, (such men always are) was created Earl of Cork, and got from James I patents for his plunder. Then he proceeded to marry his children into noble English families, the Duke of Devonshire being one of the descendants. One small portion of this estate now yields His Grace an annual income of £30,000, being only a part of the land for which his ancestor, the horse-thief, forger and murderer paid £500.

His grace, the Duke, is not content with the land. Under some clause in the patent given by the pedantic James to the criminal Boyle, he claims the right to the fisheries in the Blackwater, and the Irish Appellate Court, an English landlord's institution, as are all the courts, sustain the claim, and he levies tribute upon every fish drawn from the waters.

If it were very certain that that there is no hereafter, and if a man had no more heart than an exploded bomb shell, it would be a very good thing to be a Duke, with a forger and horse-thief for an ancestor. The Duke was very judicious in the selection of a father.

THE FAMINE YEAR.

In 1845 the famine struck Ireland. Now, a loss of a crop in any other country of the world is not so serious a matter, for there is always the accumulations of previous prosperous years to fall back upon. It is simply an inconvenience, and that is all.

But in Ireland it is quite another thing, for there are no accumulations. The landlord keeps the tenant down to his two meals of potatos per day, and when the crop fails it is simply starvation or living upon charity. And the charity Ireland has to depend upon from England, where the proceeds of the labor of the country goes, may be judged from the fact that Victoria, Queen and Empress of more force and fraud than any royal nuisance who ever wore a crown, subscribed to the last Irish famine fund exactly £1601 or in American money $481! Just think of that! $481 for 5,000,000 starving people! A Queen with enormous estates, with a revenue a thousand times more than she could possibly spend were she not the most penurious of women, with an estate and an enormous appropriation for every child she bore, which gave her a premium for breeding. By the way, with true English thrift, she made the most of her opportunities in this direction.

America has given more to Ireland in her famine seasons than all England, and many a merchant in this country has sent ten times the amount to the starving Irish than has the Queen who assists in robbing them, and shares in the plunder.

From the first of January to the middle of April, 1847, the number of deaths in the Cork work house was 2,180—all from starvation, and Cork is only one of many Cities and country districts with work-houses.

In Cork alone there were 5,000 homeless people from the country begging for something to eat, anything. They filled their stomachs with cabbage leaves, turnip-tops, everything, and when the ass not starving die they crawled to the work house to die.

EVICTIONS AND CONSOLIDATIONS.

The English landlord found after a while that sheep and cattle raising was more profitable than diversified farming, and with that calm, sublime disregard of the rights of the people which is characteristic of the ruling classes in England, eviction became fashionable. The policy pretty much all over Ireland was to clear out the population and consolidate a thousand small farms into one large one.

Between the years 1841 and 1851, twenty years, there were destroyed in Ireland 270,000 cabins, representing a population of 1,300,000, all driven to the work-house, to exile or death.

The process was a very simple one. A process of eviction was served, the tenant and his family would be pitched out into the road, and the cottage be leveled to the ground. This was originally done with crowbars, but crowbars were too slow. A mechanical genius, who was a landlord and had a great deal of eviction to do, invented a machine to facilitate the process. It was an elaborate arrangement of ropes, and pulleys, and iron dogs, and all that sort of thing which could be run up beside a cabin and tear the miserable structure down in a few minutes and save a great deal in the way of labor.

This is the only labor saving machine Irish landlordism has ever produced.

MONEY FROM AMERICA.

In my last I mentioned the fact that America was paying the rent to the English landlords. Between the years of 1849 and 1864, the Irish in America sent to their friends in Ireland the enormous sum of £18,000,000, or, in American money, $65,000,000! This, however, is what was sent in drafts. Probably there was as much more sent in money and other ways that cannot be traced.

With a fair system of governing the lands Ireland would be self supporting, and this enormous drain upon the resources of America would be checked. It it all went to the relief of the people for whom it was designed, I should not so much care, but when a landlord's pimp discovers that a tenant is receiving American letters he immediately goes to the post office and bank and ascertains how much he or she is receiving, and the rent is raised to just that amount. So you see all the money sent by the Irish in America to the Irish in Ireland is absorbed by the landlords, whose yachts and castles, and town houses and mistresses and gambling tables are so frightfully expensive. America has contributed hundreds of millions of dollars to the support of these execrencies, these miners and rappers of industry.

MARRIAGE IN IRELAND.

Any system that does not permit the marriage of two persons of sound bodies and minds and of the proper age, is an infamy that should be wiped out at no matter what cost, and no matter what means.

I was walking down a street in Bantry the other day, when I came to a little grocery store, with a ladder projecting over the wretched sidewalk. My Lord Bantry, who owns, or professes to, every foot of the ground in the village is not willing to put the sidewalks in good order. His tenants, who pay him ground rent, built their own houses and are expected to build the sidewalks and keep them in order if they want them. Otherwise they may walk in the mud. My Lord Bantry has his carriage, but he never drives through the village. He does not like to see distress.

This grocery store was the property of an old lady of 70, and perched on the ladder was a girl of 17, her granddaughter. She was wielding a paint brush se vigorously, if not as skillfully, as any male painter that ever lived.

We stopped a moment and greeted her. Opening a pair of very rosy lips and showing a magnificent set of teeth, (it might have been a pride in the teeth which made her open her mouth so wide, but if so it was pardonable!) she exclaimed:

"I am the firsht faymale painyther in Oirland! Have ye a job ye can give me?"

And she laughed a very cheery laugh at the little pleasantry.

There was with us a boatman whom we had employed for a sail on the bay.

As we passed he looked back with a pleased expression.

"Nancy there, on the ladther, is my girl."

We congratulated him on his good fortune, for Nancy was a bright, handsome, buxom, cheery girl, who was just the kind that such a man should marry.

"You are to marry her?"

"Yes, some time."

"Why not now?"

"Marry her now? What on! She has her grandmother to care for, I have my father and mother, and there is but little boating to do, and the rint is to pay just the same. I have lived in Ameriky, and want to get back, but I won't go widout Nancy, and God knows when I shall git enough to go wid her."

"Why don't you marry her and take the chances as others do?"

"Niver! I'll niver marry a girl and bring childher into the world to go through what we have had to. I've seen enough of it. My fadther has been upon the place all his life and his father afore him. They made the land they wuz born upon and the rint has bin raised regularly, lavin us just what we could git to eat, and now at 55 and bad wid the rheumatiz, so that he can't work half the time, he has nothing. I went away to sea, and got to Ameriky, but I had to him back to take care of him and my mother, and it's all I kin do to keep 'em from bein' evicted. An Amerikin gev me the boat, which he had built for the season, and if it wusn't for wat I make out of it we would all be in the workhouse. I'll never marry Nancy till I kin find some way to get to Ameriky, and some way there to make a decint livin'. I will nivir marry and settle here, to see Nancy and her childher kim up as I kim up, and me livin' as my father and mother is livin'."

"And Nancy?"

"It's hard on the poor girl, for there are any quantity uv the byes who want to marry her, but she, with her grandmother on her hands, knows all about it, and she has sense enough to wait for something to toorn up. It will come, we hope, some day; but it's weary waiting."

And so the two, who in any other country would be wedded and have a cottage of their own, with plenty to eat, and drink, and wear, two who owe the world by this time at least three chubby, urchins, the girls like their mother and the boys like their father, are kept apart by this more than inhuman system of landlordism, which is the bottom, top and sides of Irish misery.

Others who never knew what it was to live better, would marry and would add to the eternal roll of paupers that make up the population of Ireland, but a residence in God's country unfitted this man for that. He discovered that man's natural inheritance was rags, and filth and starvation, and he determined not to marry till he could get, somehow, to the country where that crowning achievement of the Devil's most astute Prime Minister, a landlord, is unknown.

But the poor fellow will have to wait a long time. He is like a bear chained to a post, he can neither fight nor run. My Lord has a mortgage on him, and My Lord's agent will never let up on him so long as there is a penny to be squeezed out of him. What to My Lord is Nancy and her woes or her hopes? He would be willing she should marry and multiply and replenish the earth, for it would give him more muscle to enslave in time, or, rather, the young Lord who is riding by on his gaily caparisoned pony, with two flunkies after him, would, when he came into the estate, have the children of the boatman and Nancy to fleece as the present lord fleeces Nancy and the boatman. But as for his having any care for the welfare of Nancy and the boatman, that is preposterous. The cost of the trappings of the young Lord's pony would make them comfortable, but he would be a bold man who would suggest such a thing to him.

SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

In this same Village—I don't know what the population is, but it cannot be more than 2,000—a pair of shoes and stockings on a woman is something that is never seen. I will correct that—I did see one woman on the streets with shoes and stockings and comfortably clad. She was a governess at the Castle, or a lady's maid, or something of the sort. But the common people, as the My Lord and his agent term the multitude, just as though there could be any such thing in the sight of the Lord as "common people"—they are in precisely the same condition as they are in the mountains and a shade worse if any difference.

It was a cold bleak day in September when I was there, with an everlasting drizzly searching rain, that made a mortar bed of the wretched streets, and which required thick, comfortable clothing to make existence endurable, and yet the streets were full of barefooted men and women and children, all eager for anything to do that would yield a penny, and begging of the little party of tourists who might happen to be in the street waiting to get away.

"Why don't they work?"

Ah why indeed. What is there for them to do? My Lord has uprooted hundreds of cabins on the mountains to convert the land into sheep walks, and has swelled the muster roll of pauperism by just the number of families he has made homeless. England will not permit manufacturing, trade or commerce in Ireland, so that source of labor cut off, the mechanics are idle for two reasons, England floods the country with her own goods to fill what demand there is, and secondly, inasmuch as the landlord takes everything the people earn above two pence of potatos a day, they have nothing to buy goods with.

A woman who cannot wear shoes and stockings isn't purchasing jewelry very much, and it is a very poor country for a cabinet maker where the occupant of a cottage considers himself lucky if he has a three legged stool to sit down upon.

Therefore, as the only labor in the country is agriculture, and as Landlordism either kills that by eviction or cripples it by starvation, the question "Why don't they work?" is very easily answered.

There isn't a race of men in the world who are so willing to work as the Irish in Ireland. They will work for anything in the way of wages from daylight to dark and consider themselves happy if they can get anything, no matter what, to do. But there is no work. There is a blight upon every foot of land in the Island. Every branch of trade that should afford labor at remunerative rates to the people lies paralyzed, and that passive infamy the Queen, and those active infamies, the Ministers and the Lords, temporal and spiritual, are the paralysis that kills the Island.

And the civilized world sees this oppression and makes no protest. Those who care to protest at home are in jail, and a brutal soldiery stands guard over them.

BOYCOTTING.

Sometime since I said that "boycotting" was invented by Mr. James Redpath. I was wrong. It was invented as far back as 1770, and like all good things is purely American. Our Revolutionary fathers devised this ingenious scheme for obtaining justice, as will be seen from the following proceedings of a meeting held in the Town of Roxbury, Mass., March 8, 1770, and published in the Boston *Gazette and Country Journal*, Monday, March 12 of the same year:—

"At a meeting of the Freeholders and other inhabitants of the Town of Roxbury legally assembled on Monday, the 5th day of March, 1770, the inhabitants taking into consideration a clause in the warrant for calling said meeting, viz.—And to know the minds of the Town whether they will do anything to strengthen the hands of the merchants in their non importation agreement.

Voted, That Capt. William Heath, Col. Joseph Williams, Mr. Eleazer Weld, Capt. Joseph Mayo, and Doctor Thomas Williams be a Committee to take this matter into consideration, and report to the Town what they shall think proper to be done thereon. The meeting was then adjourned to the 8th instant. Two o'clock, afternoon, at which time the inhabitants being again assembled, the Committee made the following report, viz:

WHEREAS, The merchants and traders of the Town of Boston, and almost all the maritime Towns on the continent, from a principle truly noble and generous, and to the sacrificing of their own private interests, have entered into an agreement not to import British goods (a few necessary articles excepted) until the Act of Parliament imposing certain duties on tea, glass, paper, painters' colors, oil, etc., for the express purpose of raising a premium in America, be repealed, which agreement if strictly adhered to will not fail to produce the most salutary effects; therefore

Voted, That the inhabitants of this Town do highly applaud the conduct and resolution to said merchants and traders, and we do take this opportunity to express our warmest gratitude to said merchants, for the spirited measure which they have taken, and we do hereby declare, that we will, to the utmost of our power, aid and assist said merchants in every constitutional way, to render said agreement effectual.

Voted, That we do with the utmost abhorrence and detestation, view the little, mean and sordid conduct of a few traders in this province, who have and still do import British goods contrary to said agreement, and have already discovered that they are governed by a selfish spirit and are regardless of and deaf to, the miseries and calamities which threaten this people.

Voted, That wheresoever John Barnard, James McMasters, Patrick McMaster, John Mein, Nathaniel Rogers, William Jackson, Theophilus Lillie, John Taylor, and Amos and Elizabeth Cummings, all of Boston, Israel Williams, esq., & Son, of Hartford, and Henry Bame, of Marlboro, are of this number, and do import, contrary to said agreement. We do hereby declare that we will not buy the least article of any of said persons ourselves or suffer any acting for or under us to buy of them, neither will we buy of those that shall buy or exchange any article of goods with them.

Voted, That to the end the generations which are yet unborn, may know who they were that laughed at the distress and calamities of this people, and instead of striving to save their country when in imminent danger, did strive to render ineffectual a virtuous and commendable plan; the names of these importers shall be annually read at March meeting.

Voted, That we will not make use of any foreign teas in our several families until the revenue acts are repealed (case of sickness excepted).

Voted, That a Committee of Inspection be chosen, to make enquiry from time to time, how far the votes are complied with.

Voted, That a copy of these votes be transmitted to the Committee of Inspection in the Town of Boston.

The Irish Boycotters are doing, to day precisely what the heroes of '76 did then, and they have a thousand reasons for their action where we had one.

For the Blade.

## THE MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD.

**Serious Blunders Made in Administration.**

COLIMA, MEX., Oct. 20, 1881.

This Company has undoubtedly secured one of the most practicable and feasible routes that could have been mapped out through the Republic, passing, as it does, through some of the richest, fertile valleys and mining districts of the country, and as a most important item having secured the only safe harbor on the Pacific coast from San Francisco to Acapulco. The country from Manzanillo Bay, the Pacific coast terminus of this road, to Colima, a distance of 65 miles, is comparatively level and the grade is easy. There is but one cut of any importance. That is the dividing ridge between the Bay and Cuyathan Lake, at Manzanillo. That is only about 230 yards long by 50 feet deep at the highest point. Work on this end of the road

PROGRESSES SLOWLY

and with an apparent absence of organization or competent management. A. Morrill, Esq., ex United States Consul, is agent for procuring the right of way and subvention. He has also thus far acted as cashier under the division engineer. A better choice could not have been made by the Company for the work assigned him, for he has lived in Mexico for 21 years and become fully acquainted with the peculiar disposition of the Mexican people. He is also a property owner, and identified with the best interests of the Republic, and his honesty, frankness and affability have won for him the entire confidence of the people of the country. The Company would have done well to have made him sole arbiter of all questions arising between them and the people, for the other Superintendents, or Engineers, as they are called, have made a signal failure in establishing a good reputation for the Company, as was evidenced within the last 10 days by over 1,000 men leaving the work at Armoreah on account of an arbitrary cut of one bit a day on wages ordered by the Division Engineer and Superintendent of Construction, in violation of their agreement with the men when they left their crops to work for the Company.

This, with the other blunders continually being made, may defeat the Company in completing the road within the time required to obtain the subvention of $200,000.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PEOPLE.

The Mexican people are very jealous as well as sympathetic. Their confidence is easily gained by fair dealing, but when lost is very hard if not impossible ever to regain. It is a novel idea in railroad construction to make Division Engineers and Superintendents masters of construction, general agents for supplies and cashiers. It not only places the Engineer in an awkward but unenviable position, imposing upon him duties and responsibilities wholly incompatible. He is not only made sole arbiter of all questions arising between parties, both interested and disinterested, in the company, but makes him umpire to judge of the correctness of his own acts in which position the proper council is seldom obtained, and in the absence of a thorough knowledge and familiarity, as well as perfect confidence of the people with whom he has to deal, fixes him a sure victim to failure, both for himself and the Company. Such is the condition of the Company's affairs at Colima and Manzanilla. The chiefs thus far have treated the Mexican people with such indifference that from the Governor throughout the entire State the Company has no reputation, except as infused by the constant efforts of their agent, Mr. Morrill, and it is almost as much trouble for him to hold public sentiment as it would be to master the entire construction, so many and great have been the blunders made by the engineers in charg. There are a number of good corps engineers on the line, but they are crippled for want of a head. The chiefs have either been ignorant of the duties and responsibilities assumed, or have been burdened with more than they agreed to undertake. Where the blank is I am unable to say; but with an experience of 13 years in railroading, one single glance over the situation, without any investigation whatever, satisfies the writer that he would far rather be at the receiving end of the money bags than at the furnishing, with the prospect of subventions and all, for without a change of policy it will hardly be realized. To an observer it reminds one of Mark Twain's sheep ranche—he employed bloodhounds for shepherd dogs, and by the time he had the dogs trained he had no sheep.

MONICO.

**Plugging Perforated Silver Coin.**

New Orleans Democrat.

A curly-headed, olive-skinned young man walked into a Broadway furnishing store yesterday afternoon, and offered to buy all the perforated coin in the place at a discount. About $5 in silver was handed over to him and paid for.

"What do you do with it?" the young man was asked.

"I support my wife and children with it. Do you know anybody that's got any more?"

The holes in the coins are filled by passing iron wire through them and clipping it off. A little hammering and burnishing makes the deception complete.

**The Biggest of Chinquapin Trees.**

Warrentown Clipper.

The biggest of chinquapin trees we ever saw, we think, is on the Cason old plantation, near Briar Creek Church. It measures 180 feet in circumference. Between 260 and 300 people can be shaded by it all day long. It is thought it can furnish over 300 persons a quart of chinquapin each to eat for one day. The 180 feet around is not the body, but the limbs gracefully hanging to the ground laden with fruit. It forms a most comfortable tent, and is one of the old pioneer trees of Georgia."

For the Blade.

## THE FOUNTAIN OF KNOWLEDGE.

A GERMAN LEGEND—BY MRS. A. A. CARTER.

A rosy-fingered dawn appeared one day,
The good God Balder called his children fair—
Bade them descend to earth, there to remain
Until the day was gone.
He said: "Go down to the children of earth,
Remain and labor there for good or ill.
Whichever seemeth best, Return to me
When day departs, and I will then reward
Each one according as his work shall be."
Then from his magic fountain he bestowed
A portion of the water, with the power
To fashion with it what they pleased on earth.
The day was long, but night at last appeared,
And they were home, up through the thick, dark cloud.
Then said the good God Balder to Seigfried,
"To thee I gave the largest portion of my magic fount,
How hast thou with it blest the sons of men?"
Seigfried replied: "The sons of earth are weak,
So, from my portion of thy magic fount,
I formed a bright and glittering sword called Strength,
And gave to them; but they forgot the source
From which it came, and now Rapine and Death
Rule on the once fair earth."
Then to Angelho thus spake: "Hast thou, too,
Wrought only evil for the sons of men?"
"O King, the sons of earth have mighty grown
In their own eyes, so from thy magic fount
I wrought a brilliant liquid—called it Doubt,
And while they drank they did not think of thee.
And as they proudly lifted up their heads,
They could not see how far thou wert above
Them, in the far-off heavens, thy dwelling place."
Then to the third he spoke, who thus replied:
"And my sword sprang forth a mighty temple,
Dedicated to knowledge and science.
The granite of the everlasting hills
Were the foundations of this temple fair;
The children of earth paid homage to it,
But the resplendent glory of thy face,
Which showed in every part they could not see,
So a dark cloud hangs o'er their temple fair,
Which they have not the power to remove."
Sadly thus the god complained: "Woe is me,
My children have wrought evil and not good;
I sent them down to bless the sons of men,
But they have only cursed them with their gifts."
But yet he spake to Freda, well beloved,
Although the weakest of his children fair:
"To thee I gave less than thy brothers three,
What hast thou with it done?"
Then Freda bowed her head and thus replied:
"I looked and saw the earth was cold and dark,
For then the only source of light were gone;
I sorrowed that the day should be so long
For, as my portion was exceeding small,
I could not hope to bless the sons of men;
So I only made a flower called Love,
And when it sent a sweet perfume around,
Whoever saw it lifted up his heart to thee,
Because thou hadst bestowed a gift so fair."
Then did the great heart of Balder rejoice
That this lowly flower bloomed on the dark earth—
That at the last should even cover it,
And make it then wall pleasing in his sight.

## JACK'S HEROINE.

**A Tale of the Indian Mutiny.**

Lady's Journal.

"Light those again," said Miss Gray as quietly as she could; and the girl, with a scowl, did as she was bidden, Miss Gray watching her the while.

"Now go to bed," she directed.

Then Nellie saw that all the windows were firmly clasped, and locked the door in the same way as she had locked the others.

Next she went up to the boudoir, where she thought the ladies might be; but it was quiet. She locked the door by which she had entered, and entered Mrs. Gray's bedroom by the other.

That good lady was seated in front of her glass, having her hair combed by Parker, her maid, and looked up with a smile as Nellie entered.

Nellie felt more afraid of what she had to do now than of any of the rest of the work; for she knew what a nervous woman her aunt was.

"Aunt, dear," she began, calmly, "something very unpleasant has happened," and then stopped.

"Good gracious!" cried the elder lady, jumping up. "There is nothing the matter with Tom, is there?"

"No, nothing, I assure you!" quickly replied the other. "It is about ourselves. The Sepoys are up in the neighborhood, and it is advisable for us to get into the barracks at once. There is no real danger, dear; but it's always best to be on the safe side."

"Oh, by all means, darling!" said Mrs. Gray. "But you needn't have frightened me so much. Caution, of course, is wise; and we had better go off the first thing in the morning."

She had cut open her husband's letter, which Nellie had left out the moment she came in, and was now reading it.

"No; auntie," cried her niece; "we must be off at once! The danger is more pressing than that. Captain Waring came back to warn us; and he told me——"

"Good Heaven!" exclaimed the Colonel's wife. "Listen to this!"—and she read aloud:

"DEAR WIFE: Having received news that a rising is meditated in your neighborhood, I can't return myself at once, but should feel happier if you got into the Fort immediately. Love to every one. In haste, yours, "TOM."

"P. S.—I don't think much of it; but better err on the safe side."

"Well," said Nellie, "that confirms my opinion! We had better start at once. Now, Parker, be quick and dress your mistress while I go and warn Miss Pella," and, without waiting to listen to the torrent of questions that the two women poured out, she ran off to her friend's bedroom and awoke her.

A like explanation was gone through with her; and when this was completed Nellie went to change her own clothes and put on a riding-habit.

"There is only room for three in the gig," she thought. "I will ride Bluebell."

Naturally quick, she was soon dressed, and then went back into the boudoir, unlocked the further door, and rang the bell.

No notice was taken of the summons; and a second and a third being ineffectual, she went down herself to see what was the matter.

There was nothing but a chill silence through the whole house. A brave woman was Nellie, but her heart beat fast as she stood in the deserted kitchen and looked round.

Oh, how silly she was! Of course the servants had all gone to bed and left the servant girl she had seen to put out the lights. She would go to the stable herself.

The kitchen door was unlocked, and so was the scullery door. As she stood in the passage she could see a light twinkling in the coach house. No doubt Aladeen was getting the gig ready. Holding up her habit, she crept quietly to the window and looked in. There were two men talking inside, but, as she did not understand Hindoostanee, she could not make out what they were saying. One was Aladeen, and the other a dark, scowling ruffian whom she had never seen before.

Suddenly they both stopped conversing, and the stranger opened the door and came out, almost brushing against her as she cowered in the corner behind it. He went on down the passage and disappeared.

For a moment she stood in blind terror: then, plucking up courage, she walked out from behind the door and faced Aladeen.

He was sharpening a knife on an old razor strap, and looked up with a guilty start as he saw her.

"Aladeen, is the gig ready?"

He recovered himself as she spoke, and went on insolently with his work.

"No."

"You will get it ready?"

"No."

Without a moment's hesitation she turned away and walked back firmly into the house. She would go up into her uncle's "den"—a small smoking room. She knew it well, and knew that a small lady's revolver was kept over the mantelpiece. He had bought it for Mrs. Gray; but that lady had never touched it, and it had hung up with many other weapons in the smoking room.

On her way Nellie searched in a cupboard in the kitchen and found a candle, which she lit, and then quickly and nimbly ran up the stairs to the "den."

Yes, there the revolver hung; on it depended the lives of all of them. She took it down almost tenderly and blessed the day—long ago—when her brother "sported a saloon" and made her practice with a pistol.

The weapon worked perfectly. But where were the cartridges?

Happy inspiration! She remembered that a few had been used by the Colonel and Capt. Waring one Summer evening as they sat in the veranda, shooting at the great lizards on the wall. The cartridges were in a tin box. Was it on the shelf?

Her heart sank when she found the box was not there. What was to be done? Every second was precious. Suppose the insurgent Sepoys grew impatient and did not wait for the lights to be put out? She ran up wildly into the Colonel's room and searched on the mantelpiece and dressing-table, in the drawers—everywhere. The box was not to be found.

At last she thought of her uncle's velvet coat—the coat he wore that night. She remembered it well. She looked round. There were some coats hanging against the door. She flew to them and seized them as a drowning man would seize a plank. As she did so, something rattled. Thank Heaven, it was in one of the pockets of the velveteen coat! Perhaps it was the cartridges that rattled.

Tremblingly she thrust in her hands and pulled out the missing box.

She could almost have cried as she raised the lid and saw the long, thin packets with their tippets of lead lying side by side.

After loading the revolver she hastened down stairs and stole toward the coach house.

Aladeen, still sharpening his knife and chuckling to himself, stopped as he heard a light step on the stones. He ran to the window and peered out, grinning with delight when he saw Miss Gray.

"The bird comes to the net," he laughed to himself. "Fool that I was to let it out once."

He drew back and waited for the door to open, dropping the knife on to the chest that held the carriage rugs.

Nellie entered quickly; and then Aladeen leaped forward, with his arms open and an exulting grin on his dark face. It was only to meet a small glittering barrel held unflinchingly to his face. His jaw dropped, and with it his arms.

"Aladeen, the gig is not ready." The words came slowly; great beads of sweat stood upon the man's face. "By the heaven above us, I will shoot you dead if you do not do what I tell you, and at once!"

He dropped his eyes and glanced toward the knife. She saw the look.

"Now go before me to the stable—no closer—not an inch closer, if you value your life! Keep in front—so! If you move quicker I will shoot you through the back!"

They reached the stable door, and she made him open it and go in. The place was dark save for the moon, but there was light enough to lead out Bess. Nellie stood with the revolver raised, feeling no weariness in her excitement. She made the man harness the horse to the gig and lead round both to the front door, and walking behind him all the way with the little barrel of the revolver glancing in the soft moonrays. She made him fasten the reins to the tree by the door, and then marched him back and compelled him to saddle Bluebell and led her round also. Then she ordered him back once more—he was cursing under his breath, but shaking with fear, and made him lock the stable door and place the key on the ground; and then told him to put the coach house key down, too. She watched him go into the house as she directed, and then cautiously advanced and locked it. She peeped in and saw him stamping on the ground with fury, and ran for dear life up to Mrs. Gray's bedroom, and hurried her and her companions down to the gig. She saw them drive off, and told them to go by the cutting; and then she mounted Bluebell and rode away slowly, as if to cover their retreat.

Presently two shots rang out upon the night air, one after the other, and her heart seemed to leap up into her throat. Was Jack in danger—oh heaven! was Jack in danger?

Then she heard a crash, as if from the coach house; and she knew that Aladeen was free. She gave the bridle to Bluebell, and cantered down the curve into the road. As she approached the cutting, however, she saw some figures in the road, and stopped irresolute. Were they friends or foes?

The men had seen her, too, as they marched down; she prayed that they had missed the gig. They had not quite reached the cutting yet, but had broken into a run. She wheeled the mare round and turned back. If they would only follow her, the others might be saved, she thought.

The sharp report of muskets rang out upon the night air, Bluebell leaped forward madly. Was she struck? No, surely not—she was dashing on again her eyes glancing with fire. They were past the spot where the curve entered the road, and had almost reached the second place, where it left it, when Nellie heard a faint yell. It proceeded from Aladeen, who stood cursing her as she galloped by. She was sweeping on now to the dark figure of Mammo.

She saw him in the dull gray light; but a wild fury had seized her; she would ride on heedless of everything. She aimed the revolver at him, pulling the trigger again and again at him and those who were with him. They dashed wildly at her, and Bluebell was not to be held back. On, on, straight down the Bandermunda Road she dashed.

And thus it happened that the first man who saw Nellie Gray after she had passed Mammo was Cecil. She had passed Ben's brake, and ridden on wildly until she reached the Fort. Then the good horse stopped, and, as some of the soldiers ran down to meet this strange rider, Miss Gray dropped from her saddle and fell into the road motionless, while Bluebell bent over her, touching her cheek softly with her quivering nostril.

* * * * *

The detachment reached the Fort some hours afterward. The rising was quelled, and Jack and Cecil became the heros of the hour. It get them both their promotion. After a little while Jack's heroine became Jack's wife, and the love that had been proved in a time of bitter sorrow and trial, and amid death and tribulation, met its fitting reward.

CONCLUDED.

## HISTORIC ICONOCLASTS.

### What are We to Believe?

**Joan of Arc, William Tell, Desert of Sahara, Marshal Ney, Pocahontas, Powhatan, Capt. Kidd, Etc., Cone.**

**Is Shakspere to Follow?—Examination of Mr. Morgan's "Shakesperean Myth."**

JOHN W. BELL.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I find a very recent English periodical (*The Cornhill*) going very learnedly into a historical discussion as to whether Joan of Arc lived for 30 or 40 years after her alleged incineration at the stake! Surely this would alone be enough to shock the nerves of an easy-going old fashioned person like myself, who was taught at school that the Maid of Orleans was burned at the stake for a witch! My nerves were, perhaps, strong enough to part with Pope Joan, and the Man in the Moon, and all the procession of more or less impossible myths that went off at once in Mr. Baring Gould's wantonly destructive "The Curious Myths of the Middle Ages!" Still, there were some old nursery friends among them, like William Tell, who were sorely missed. But this terrible Nineteenth Century is growing worse and worse!

For not only the story-books but geographies and histories are being overhauled. No sooner had I recovered breath over the startling discovery—alluded to—that Joan of Arc was a real and merry, married her own true love and had babies, and lots of them—I found after that bonfire in which she was supposed to have perished, than I took up a New Haven paper to read a report of a speech by a returned missionary, in which the reverend gentleman asserted that the tract of country known on the maps as

THE DESERT OF SAHARA

is no desert at all, but the richest and most fertile province in Africa; and that the Arabs started the "barren sand story" to keep off competition in the ivory trade.

The New York Herald assures me that Marshal Ney was not shot by his own comrades with the word "My comrades, fire on me," but came over to North Carolina and taught school until his death (and I hope it is true); and that Cambronne never consented to capitulate at Waterloo with the immortal "The guard dies but never surrenders," but *did* surrender and got a pension.

And now I take up the London *Standard* to find the next victim to be

OUR OWN POCAHONTAS

This innocent young barbarian, it seems, was "an impish and not very well-behaved little squaw," only too well known in the court-yard of the English fort at Jamestown. She scandalized even the free and easy Virginia dames of the day, by becoming, in early life, the "brevet spouse" of one Captain Cook ham, a Captain of Virginia militia, and, to save appearances, his commander, Governor Argall (the English head of the Colony), forced one John Rolfe, a miserable camp follower, who had at least one wife of his own in England, to marry this troublesome little native, and to keep her from demoralizing more of his (Argall's) soldiery. And, as if this was not bad enough, all this happened while Captain John Smith was in England! long after his departure for which happy land it was that our "Pochahontis" appeared on the scene at all. After so terrible an awakening from fiction to fact as this, I suppose the readers of the BLADE will not care to proceed further and learn that Powhatan was no relative of Pocahontas; was *not* the chieftain with whom Captain John Smith had dealings; but made his first appearance in Virginia history during the governorship of Argall, Captain John Smith's successor.

CAPTAIN KIDD.

Nor will they care to know that Capt. Kidd, "who cursed his father dear, as he sailed"; who

"Cursed my father dear and her that did me bear,
And so wickedly did swear as I sailed,"

was no pirate, but an unfortunate stool pigeon who was made to hang for the sins of Earl Bellamont, who was put to it to shuffle his sins off upon somebody or "hang for it" himself.

THE SHAKSPEREAN MYTH.

But it seems to me, sir, that the cruelest blow has come last and prostrated me entirely.

I hold in my hand a volume—"The Shakespearean Myth—by Mr. Morgan;" "William Shakspere and Circumstantial Evidence." And here I find this same circumstantial evidence which has hung so many innocent men and saved so many precious rascals—proving beyond a doubt that William Shakspere was only a stage-manager, "James Peter" by name, who actually could not read or write, and only learned by rote to sign his assumed name! The key note of Mr. Morgan's work, which seems to sum up his whole Shaksperean difficulty, is a sentence on page 114: "The story that this boy (Shakspere) ever stole deer is rejected, as resting on insufficient evidence. But no evidence is required to prove his authorship of the topmost works in the history or the literature of England."

Mr. Morgan says that the only testimony of a contemporary to the greatness of Shakspere is the poem of Ben Jonson. Mr. Morgan quotes this in full and then exclaims:

"What sort of testimony is this as to a FACT? Is it the sort we accept in our own personal affairs, in our courts of justice, in matters in which we have anything at stake, or any living interest? Will any insurance company pay its risk on the ship "*Dolphin*," on being furnished by the "*Dolphin's*" owners with a thrilling poem by Mr. Tennyson describing the dreadful shipwreck of the "*Dolphin*," the thunderous tempest in which she went down, the sky capping waves, rent sails, creaking cordage, etc., etc.?" (p. 131.)

He then goes on to show that Jonson left behind him, in prose, a work (the "Discoveries") in which he gave a list of illustrious men of letters, contemporary with himself, (Jonson), in which Shakspere's name does not appear. (p. 134.) Moreover, that he (Jonson) does mention William Shakspere as an acquaintance; says he was a clever fellow, but that he talked too much; wished he had blotted out a thousand lines, etc., etc. (p. 135); and besides, that Jonson gave Drummond, of Hawthornden—later on—pretty much the same account of Shakspere, and said nothing whatever about Shakspere's being the "great star of Poets," that his verses eulogize. (p. 140.)

This and the like historical and external evidence—the internal evidence, if any, is passed over to others who may prefer it—leads Mr. Morgan to assert that, if the Shaksperean "are to keep their Shaksp

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

## OUR CLUB LIST.

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

## BOOKS! BOOKS!

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have cost the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 25,000 books which *must be closed out*, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Another great bargain is "Chambers Encyclopedia." We have only about a dozen sets of these, like large cloth bound Edinburg edition, regular price $8 the; we will send a set by express for only $4, and it is important that an order be sent [illegible] as we cannot supply at this price after these few sets are gone.

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The following cloth bound books we are mailing post paid for 35 cents: "He or I," a story of the East; "Test Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "Peat Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 25 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide to Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Geological Stories," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25.

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The following list of Books are Juveniles, all new, the regular retail price of which are $1.50. They are just the thing to present your children for Holiday presents. We have decided to offer them to the readers of the BLADE, post-paid by mail, at the extremely low price of 40 cents each, or four for $1.50. Every family should order four of them for the young people. Send your orders at once, as the stock will last but a short time. They are nice cloth bound books, and the binding alone cost all we ask for the whole book. The titles are:

| | |
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| Dream of Little Tuk. | Jacqueline Grange. |
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| The Pretty Plate. | Among the Birds. |
| Simple Susan. | |
| Brave Little Tailor. | |

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

### STOWED AWAY.

**Why an English Lover Did Not Meet His Sweetheart.**

New York Dispatch.

I was once third mate of the "Water Nymph," a fine clipper ship engaged in the Australian trade. One Autumn she was discharging a general cargo at the railway pier, Williamstown, Port Philip and my duty chiefly consisted in keeping a watchful eye upon the stevedores at work in the hold, for they were terrible fellows for broaching cargo whenever they could get a chance, and the quantities of wine, beer and spirits on board offered them many temptations.

Notwithstanding my vigilance, casks and cases were constantly sent on deck void of contents and I was repeatedly censured by the chief officer for not keeping a sharper lookout. This galled me much, for I was confident that the gang then at work were not the depredators as I had seen several bottled ale casks dragged empty from the places where they had been stowed, and I knew that their depletion was due to some other agency than the one suspected. At last I received

A HINT FROM THE COOK

that there was always plenty of grog knocking about in the forecastle; and the inference I naturally drew was that the sailors had effected an ingress to the hold by forcing a passage through the bulkhead in the forepeak, and made nightly incursions upon the cargo; so I resolved to sneak below, after the hatches had been closed at sunset, and endeavor to catch some of the crew in flagrante delicto.

I told the first mate the suspicions I entertained, and he considered my project a good one; so, shortly after nightfall, he lowered me down the after hatchway himself, carefully reclosing it, as, of course, if the men got a notion of what was in the wind, my mission would be fruitless.

The night was cloudy and stormy, occasional squalls of wind and rain drowning every sound on deck, but in the spacious lower hold all was dark and silent as the grave. I groped my way forward for some distance, clambering on hands and knees over chests, bales, and boxes, until at last I found my

PROGRESS IMPEDED

by several huge cases of machinery, which barred up the passage from the hatchway to the other on the starboard side. On the port side and amidships small cases of wine were stowed, and as I could easily lift them, I commenced moving the top layer, and crawling ahead as I did so. As a lamp would have betrayed my presence to the thieves, I did not carry one, but I had a few matches in my vest pocket and occasionally lighted one when I lost my way among the labyrinth of goods. At last, on removing a good sized bale, I found empty space before me, and concluding I had arrived at the main hatchway, whence all the cargo had been removed, I faced about and began lowering myself by my hands and feet to the keelson; but a case I grasped gave way, and I was suddenly precipitated to the plank flooring, the package falling upon my legs and holding me down with its weight which was considerable. I tried to rise but the effort was futile, and the pain in my limbs was excruciating. The air was hot and stifling and a peculiar sickening odor rose upon it. After fumbling in my pocket for a match I struck the last one I had against the iron band of the case. Directly it ignited, a sheet of white flame flitted around, and in its pale, weird light I saw

A GHASTLY SKELETON

crouched in close proximity to where I lay.

I uttered a cry of horror for it was no chimera. I was really in the tomb of one who had once been mortal, and the flame which had illuminated the dark cavity where I was had been caused by the noxious gases generated in the decaying body of the unfortunate man who must have been immured in a living sepulcher. In a frenzy of terror I uttered wild screams for help, but only the echoes of my own voice answered, and no other sound broke through the dread stillness save the hurrying rush of many feet, as swarms of rats fled over and away from me.

Huge drops of sweat welled up and stood in dewy beads upon my brow; yet a cold sensation shook every nerve and muscle in my body. I could see nothing in the intense darkness; but, assisted by fascination, I glanced in the direction of the ghastly figure until my eyes were almost out of their sockets. I fancied I could see the long, bony arm of the skeleton thrust itself forth to grasp me; the fleshless face, the hollow temples, seemed near to my regard, and the white rows of teeth seemed to mock and grin at me in my despair. I was but a youngster, and I could bear the horrible phantasy no longer; my overstrained nerves relaxed and I swooned.

How long I remained unconscious I cannot tell, but when my senses returned I heard a noise at a distance ahead of where I lay, and saw a ray of yellow light gleam through the interstices of some loosely stowed packages on my right. Then the

SOUND OF A MAN'S VOICE

fell upon my ear, and by the tone of it I knew that a sailor named Carstairs was in the vicinity of where I lay.

"It's a good thing for us the mate thinks it's the lumpers that broaches the cargo, or we'd never get a drop of this good liquor. I say, Bill, can't we smuggle off enough to last the voyage home?" I heard him say.

"Carstairs!" I hallooed, in a faint voice, that sounded strangely unnatural even to myself. "Help! I am jammed up in here."

I heard a crash of glass, as if a bottle had been let fall.

"Bill! Bill! did you hear that?" half shrieked the terror-stricken sailor.

"'Tis sunnat onnatural, anyhow. Let's get out o' this, Jos. I knew no good would ever come of this way of doing business," replied his companion.

I hailed again, louder and more distinctly.

"For mercy's sake, don't leave one here to die!" I cried.

"That's the third mate's voice, for sure," said Carstairs. "What's he after down here? Spying on us I s'pose. But if he's gotten hurt, it's best we should go and help him; he's not a bad sort, and perhaps won't split on us."

Flinging cases and bales aside, they advanced quickly toward me, guided by my voice as I repeatedly hailed them. At last only one cask stood between them and me; they rolled it away, and grasped the one beneath which I lay.

"Are you much hurt, sir?" asked Carstairs.

"I can scarcely tell," I replied, as they lifted me up. Then I pointed in the direction of the skeleton. "Look there!" I said.

"Mercy, mercy!" cried the sailor, his stalwart form trembling all over as his gaze fell upon the glossy figure which the glare of the lamp revealed to us in all its repulsiveness. "'Tis some poor fellow who's stowed himself away for the passage," he added, when the first agony of surprise had passed away.

I was sorely bruised but no bones were broken. The sailors assisted me along until I got under the main hatchway; then they went up on deck, via the forecastle, and told the mate they thought some one was down the hold. He, thinking I had made a capture, opened the hatch, and I was hoisted, more dead than alive, from the hold beneath.

I explained all to the mate, except the part relating to the two sailors, for I did not wish to get them into trouble, as they had aided me; the next day the remains of the unfortunate stowaway were brought up on deck. From a paper found in the pocket of his coat we ascertained his name and former residence, and afterward learned that the unfortunate man had wished to join his sweetheart in Australia, but having no money to pay for a passage, he had stowed himself away in the pump-well, whence no sound could reach to the deck, and so met the terrible fate I have recorded.

There was no more cargo broached at night aboard the "Water Nymph" that trip.

### BLENNERHASSETT'S ADIEU TO HIS ISLAND HOME.

BY HD MAXWELL.

Fare thee well, my lovely Island, fare thee well, my Island home;
One last long adieu, I'm gazing over distant lands to roam
I must hearken to the summons that is calling me away,
Glory beckons me to follow, and I cannot here delay.
Memories o'er will fondly linger round thy scenes with beauty blest,
While I march 'neath flaunting banners through the valleys of the West.
And, when wreaths of victory crown me and I sit upon a throne
I will think of thee, sweet Island, here in silence all alone.
All the beauties I'll remember of thy flowers growing wild,
Of thy trees where evening breezes whisper, whisper like a child;
Of the grand Ohio, flashing, glowing in its gorgeous light,
And its river crested billows racing buoyantly and bright.
Ye are fair, but, there are fairer islands in the Southern land—
Brighter blossoms there are blowing 'mid the zephyrs blithe and bland.
There are brooks that, flashing, flowing in their journey never done,
Leap from rock to rock and murmur as they sparkle in the sun.
There are vines and groves and arbors growing by the river side,
And beneath them crystal waters on and on forever glide.
There I'll stand at silent vesper in the twilight's fading gleam,
And alone I'll muse and ponder like a poet in a dream;
And I'll see my checkered annals—all that I have ever done,
In procession pass before me, thro' the shadows one by one.
Then, my Island home, I'll see you, and I'll greet you as you go
'Mong the pageantry before me, onward solemnly and slow;
Then, once more, adieu, I'll bid you—O the recollections sweet
Of the Isle where I have often felt the heart of Nature beat.
For, perhaps, amid the splendors of a kingdom and a crown,
Cares will come, and endless labor will assail and press me down.
Then, O, then, my Island Eden, I will fondly think of thee,
Of thy gardens where so often I have loitered light and free.
I will think of soothing Science, of that balm that brings relief—
Brings oblivion of sorrow and forgetfulness of grief.
Science! O how I have cherished, and have feasted on its shore—
Wandered thro the colosseum and the corridors of love!
Will my kingdom, when I've won it, give Philosophy to me?
No! a wild and western kingdom can't afford the luxury.
But, what matter! Great and mighty bow not to such idol things;
Warriors pause not in the battle, when by chance a linnet sings.
Then, away, the siren whisper that allures me to the shore
Where my hopes and aspirations will be wrecked forevermore.
Science? What is mighty Science, but a ruiner sublime,
The artillery of ages on the rumbling wheels of time!
But, the ordnance of destruction that will grind and crush us down,
That will gather up rebellion 'gainst our sceptre and our crown;
Then away! I cannot linger, tho' enchained by magic spell;
Thrones are calling for a monarch—Lovely Island, fare thee well.

Webster, W. Va.

### PERSONS AND THINGS.

Dan Rice is lecturing in West Virginia.

Ex-Vice Pres. Wheeler will visit the Pacific slope.

Florida hotels as a rule are kept by Northern men.

It goes against the grain to gamble in corn and wheat.—*Pickayune.*

An election, like a circus, is generally carried on under a canvass.—*Lowell Courier.*

Marvin, the multitudinously married, is making shoes in the Virginia Penitentiary.

Everyone has his forte, if he only knew how to hold it.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

When a man threatens to give you a piece of his mind he wishes to destroy the peace of yours.

The man who was "rocked in the cradle of the deep" must have slept between sheets of water.—*Oil City Derrick.*

An advertiser in Texas calls for "an industrious man, as he has hand over 5,000 head of sheep, that can speak Spanish fluently."

Since the wreck of the Newark bank the James brothers feel that a greater robber than them has arisen in the land.—*New York Com. Adv.*

Mr. Longfellow always uses an old-fashioned quill pen. The old clock on the stairs he does not own—it belongs to a family in Pittsfield, Mass.

A St. Louis mathematician has calculated that Baldwin, the Newark cashier, will be sentenced according to New Jersey rules, to something like 13,000 years.

Mr. Chas. Crocker has given $20,000 to the California Academy of Sciences the income of which endowment fund is to be applied to original research in the Far West.

The average life of a circus actor is 40 years. The average age of a circus jake is 250 years. The latter is "worked almost to death," every year, too.—*Norristown Herald.*

Gen. W. B. Hazen, the Chief of the United States Signal Service Bureau, says that Vennor's plan is based upon a recurrence of the seasons. He merely duplicates years.

An advertisement reads: "Wanted—A young man to be partly out-door and partly behind the counter;" and the Cleveland *Leader* asks: "what will be the result when the door slams?"

Until lately the smallest size of marketable coal was termed pea; lately two smaller sizes are prepared—they are buckwheat and diamond, the latter at only one or two collieries in the Lehigh region.

If a miserly old millionaire wants to get a reputation for liberality and philanthropy, let him offer to give $100,000 to a $50,000 Town for the erection of a charitable institution, provided an equal amount be raised by the citizens. The citizens might not be able to raise $100,000 if they sold all their possessions in the world, but the millionaire gets a reputation for liberality all the same, and it doesn't cost him a cent.—*Norristown Herald.*

We flit through the dreamy hours of Summer like swift-winged bumble-bees amid the honeysuckle and pumpkin blossoms, storing away perhaps a little glucose honey and buckwheat pancakes for the future, but all at once, like a newspaper thief in the night, the king of frost and ripe, mellow chilblains is upon us, and we crunch home 'neath the wintry blast and pump our spinal column into the crisp air like a Texas steer that has thoughtlessly swallowed a raw cactus.—*Laramie City Boomerang.*

**Money Saved.**

A gentleman in Louisiana, who sent for Compound Oxygen for his daughter, writes: "She is in better health now than ever before. I consider her completely restored." He then adds: "I purpose keeping constantly on hand your Compound. I HAVE SAVED IN ACTUAL CASH NOT LESS THAN FIFTY OR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS SINCE I COMMENCED ITS USE LAST AUGUST. NO PURCHASE OF MEDICINE, NO CALL OF PHYSICIAN. I CONSIDER ITS USE A MATTER OF ECONOMY. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, SENT FREE. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Stop Them.**

Chicago Journal

Now that Mr. Blaine has denied, under oath, having even suggested the appointment of Judge Robertson as Collector of the port of New York, it will be in order for his opponents to stop circulating that falsehood about him.

**How to Get Well.**

Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a combination of diseases. Diseased kidneys and costive bowels are their tormentors. They should know that Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time, causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged tissue, and so renewing the whole man. Hundreds testify to this.—Pittsburg Post.

### ASTOR'S WALTZ.

**The Pride of the Astor Family Twirling a Factory Girl in the Dance.**

N. Y. Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Dave McMahon Association gave a ball last Tuesday night. Harlem is the northeastern corner of Manhattan Island, and Dave McMahon keeps a grocery on Harlem Flats.

William Waldorff Astor, the present pride and chief heir-prospective of all the Astors, the grandson of the original John Jacob, was at the ball of the Dave McMahon Association. He came a little after midnight—a common looking and rather ungainly young man, considerably over six feet in night, with light hair and mustache and a thin face. He entered Montefiore Hall wearing a brown overcoat over his black evening dress, carrying a crush opera hat. Frank Raymond, a member, who met him at his carriage door in front of the hall, introduced him to the crowd. Astor threw a $20 gold piece on the bar.

"Treat all present," he said to the bartender.

There was a commotion at the counter and a hasty emptying of glasses at the tables. Astor took a seat with Raymond and two other men at a small table and drank a little champagne with them. Half a dozen bottles in all were opened, but most of the company stuck to beer.

"Will you dance if I get you a partner?" Raymond asked.

"I don't mind if I do," Astor replied.

He took off his overcoat, left it with his hat in a chair, and was led by Raymond across the room to a girl who was putting some champagne down into the beer which she had previously drunk.

"Miss Lynch," said Raymond, "allow me to introduce Mr. Astor. He'd like a dance."

"Certainly," the girl graciously replied, setting down her glass and rising.

Lizzie Lynch works in a cigar factory, and soap and water had not sufficed to remove the tobacco stains from the hand which she rested on Astor's proffered arm. She was a good looking Irish girl, in a plain worsted dress, and her black hair was banged straight across the forehead just above the eyebrows, while on each side of her face a long lock was combed down in front of her ears. She was, in short, a fair type of the East Side working girl—jaunty in her cheap and unfashionable clothes, saucy in her manner of speech, and entirely self-possessed. That her partner was an Astor did not in the least abash her, nor would it if he had been an Emperor or anybody less than Saint Patrick or the Pope.

The dance in which the pride of the Astors and the belle of Harlem Flats engaged was a waltz. Now, the style of waltzing in vogue on Murray hill is not practiced in the coterie in which Lizzie Lynch moves. She took her first lessons on the sidewalk to the music of hand organs, and finished her dancing education at Jones's wood picnics. The waltz in which she excels is a slow, stiff, stepping around, so studdily and unbendingly that a chip wouldn't be dislodged from her shoulder. On the contrary, the waltz of the Astors is the helter-skelter, hop-flinging, body-swaying kind, which, in several modifications, has for several seasons been fashionable in high society. I cannot tell why the waltzing of the east side of the City is so wholly different from that of the middle, but so it is. Therefore when William Waldorff Astor put his right arm firmly around Lizzie Lynch, clasped her hand with his left, and struck out with the first six foot prance of the "society glide," while she made the opening shortshuffle of the "side walk style," there was a violent failure. The girl may not have been disconcerted before, but she was now, not to say disconcerted and dislocated. She didn't know what to make of such conduct on the part of her partner. As for him, he probably thought she had failed to start at all; so he waited for the next bar of music, drew her closer, and jerked her off her feet in a second attempt.

The entire company had come into the big hall to see the Astor dance, and several couples were circling slowly and solemnly in the East side style of waltzing. Astor was enabled by these examples to comprehend the difficulty. He timed his steps as much as he could, while the girl put a little spirit into hers, and in [illegible] several circuits of the hall, very laboriously, but without further disaster.

The reason why William Waldorff Astor, scion of a family which affects great exclusiveness in its social relations, and is disposed to make the very most of the distance between the rich and the poor, went to the ball of the Dave McMahon association and waltzed with Lizzie Lynch was his candidacy for Congress. He was "working his District," which, while it includes Murray Hill and a greater amount of wealth than any other in the United States, also includes a large tenement house district.

John Sullivan remarked, as he leaned on the bar in Montefiore Hall, after Astor's departure, that the distinguished visitor was "no good," "a slump," "a lah de-dah," and other things not admirable. Tom Lynch, a relative of Astor's partner in the waltz, felt that it was his duty to call Sullivan a liar, and he did it with vehemence. At that hour of noisy revelry no talk could be violent enough to attract much attention; but the sharp spat, spat, of blows in the face instantly caused the girls to skurry into the big hall, while the fellows crowded around Lynch and Sullivan. Which had struck the first blow it is doubtful if they knew themselves, but when others looked both were striking furiously. Lynch is a keeper in the Blackwell's Island Penitentiary; Sullivan is a Harlem barkeeper, and neither is lamb-like, even when sober. They fought all over the room, overturning tables, mopping up the beer from the floor, and whacking each other's faces. The spectators enjoyed the sight, and made no attempt to part them until the battle took on a more serious aspect. Sullivan backed away from his adversary, got possession of a table full of beer glasses, and began to throw them with a wild aim. The room was quickly cleared of everybody except the two fighters, the janitor, and a barkeeper. Lynch drew a revolver, and fired five equally indiscriminate shots. One bullet hit the barkeeper. The janitor stopped the fight at this point by turning off the gas a policeman arrested Sullivan while Lynch slunk away, and the ball of the Dave McMahon Association closed in a lively climax. But William Waldorff Astor did not stay long enough to enjoy all the fun.

Mr. George Drake, 48 Oak street, Indianapolis, Ind., suffered terribly with "water" rheumatism. He used St. Jacobs Oil and was entirely cured.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

**The Youth's Companion,**

of Boston, is a sprightly, entertaining paper, deservedly popular, and is without exception, the best of its kind published in America. It is filled to overflowing with the choicest original matter, of so diversified a character that it never fails to interest, instruct and amuse, and is welcomed in the household by young and old alike.

**Southward the Southern Generals Fly.**

About Thanksgiving times for some years past many of the leading journals throughout the land have chronicled the movements southward of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, to New Orleans, where they resort semi-annually to conduct under their sole control the Grand Distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery, which will next occur at New Orleans on December 13th, when over half of a million of dollars will be cast among the ticket holders, and the full particulars of which can be had by sending to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. One hundred thousand dollars is the first prize. Who will get it?

Send for circular of new style of Hopper Scale with Leveling attachment. Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

### LIONIZING MR. WEST'S VALET.

**The Elegant Foreigner, Whose Acquaintance Philadelphians Eagerly Sought.**

Philadelphia Times.

When Lionel S. Sackville-West, the new British Minister to the United States, was booked for Philadelphia on the other side of the Atlantic he betrayed considerable anxiety lest he might suffer by landing at a port where none of the aristocracy, so far as he knew, had landed before. "I've often heard of New York, you know," he is reported to have said, "and I am told the facilities for traveling from there to Washington are quite comfortable. They have railways all the way, I am told, but Philadelphia—I never heard about the traveling facilities from Philadelphia or how travelers get from there to Washington, or the condition of the roads—but I suppose it will not take much longer to go to Washington from Philadelphia than it would take to go from New York."

To be on the safe side, Mr. West sent his valet on in the steamer ahead of him to examine the country and the roads and find out the shortest routes and meet him and report upon his arrival. Now, it happens that in his connection with the diplomatic service abroad, Mr. West found it convenient to have a valet, who, while an Englishman, still spoke French, and Mr. Wills—for that is the name the gentleman of the bed chamber bears upon his stylish visiting card—aside from his natural gifts, by reason of his extensive travels and information, is a very agreeable and interesting person. When, therefore, a small, natty individual, with a small face and mutton chop whiskers, a flat hat, square shoes and an overcoat reaching to his heels, appeared on board the Government vessel, crowded with Senators and Judges, and Colonels and Commodores, and men with tremendous bank accounts, all intent on meeting and welcoming the diplomatist, there was a flutter on the quarter deck that extended down into the cabin, where a duet was in progress between cracking jokes and popping corks, and every one said, "Who is he?" A fortunate individual, who had previously got wind of him and simply knew that he was an Englishman and Mr. West's avant courier, quickly had him by the arm and was introducing him all around. "Gen. S—and-so, let me introduce you to my particular friend, Mr. Wills, the new Minister's private secretary;" "Judge Such-and-such, come here a minute until I present you to Mr. Wills, the Secretary of the Legation, and a personal friend of Mr. West's;" "Excuse me; Dr. Wills, allow me to present you to the honorable Mr. So-and-so, one of our most distinguished citizens. The doctor, Mr. So-and-so, is in charge of foreign affairs at Washington until Mr. West arrives."

This is about the way the thing went on. Everybody wanted to be introduced, and Mr. Wills was the lion of the hour. If they could not have Mr. West they at least could have Mr. Wills, who was the next thing to him. Several distinguished citizens thought it disgraceful that Mr. Wills should be subjected to promiscuous introductions, and by the exercise of considerable diplomacy engineered him off into the after cabin, where they had him all to himself and fêted him to their hearts content. He was unquestionably an entertaining companion and when afterward with the select private party going down the river on the tug sitting in a cozy little room, it was delightful to hear him telling about Gortschakoff's peculiarities, the character of the Vienna water, the condition of the road to Moscow, the style of Eugenie in her palmiest days and a great deal more such as a traveled man of taste would observe or a lackey be able to recall after hearing it from other lips. But when the visiting party arrived on board the steamship a manifest change came over Mr. Wills. A reporter had already noticed that Mr. Wills had steered clear of Mr. Adam, of the British Embassy at Washington, and that Mr. Adam, who had confidentially told the reporter that his godmother was Lady Norah, took no more notice of Mr. Wills than he did of the wooden figurehead on the tug. "Oh," said Mr. Adam to a questioner, "he's only Mr. West's valet, my dear fellow; that is all."

**Sir Robert Christison,**

Physician to Her Majesty the Queen of England, speaking of the Coca plant says, "The properties of this wonderful plant are the most remarkable of any known to the medical world. From repeated personal trials, I am convinced that its use is highly beneficial and tonic." To build up a broken down system, use the Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic, indorsed and recommended by the foremost physicians of Europe and America. Overwrought and feeble nerves are quieted, digestion is promoted and new tone and vigor in all of the organs of the body follow its use.

### LABOR AND LIVING.

**Everything Relatively as Cheap here as in Europe.**

New York Tribune.

Our Consul at Cork, Mr. E. P. Brooks, in a recent communication to the State Department, discusses the question of the relative cost of living in Europe and America from a point of view often overlooked by people who talk about the dearness of things on this side of the Atlantic. He insists that if the American laborer will live in the same poor way as does the Irish laborer, eating meat but once a week, if at all, and going without many articles which are considered indispensable here, he can live as cheaply as he could in Ireland. Mr. Brooks goes further and asserts that it is capable of demonstration that cheap clothing is cheaper in the United States than in Great Britain. A suit such as is generally worn by laboring people costing $10 in Cork, could, he says, be bought in Washington—not as exceptionally cheap place for purchases—for $7 50. Mr. Brooks's communication is a piece of additional evidence to establish a fact known to most careful observers of prices and ways of living in America and Europe, namely, that it costs more to live here because nobody is willing to live in the mean, crippled, half starved way in which poor people are forced to live there. With us there are few mechanics or day laborers who do not eat meat at least once a day, sleep on a good bed at nights, and have a respectable suit of clothes to wear on Sundays.

**How to Secure Health.**

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

**Old Lovers.**

Several years before the war a young man came to Little Rock, says *The Gazette* of that City, and fell desperately in love with a young lady. The girl's parents were rich. The young man was poor. A union was impossible. The girl prayed and the young man implored, but the ruthless parents remained firm. The young man went away. The war came on. The parents of the girl died. Her uncle squandered the estate. The other day the lover came back and inquired for the young lady. Age and poverty had visited her, but she had remained true. They met and embraced.

"You were away so very long," she said, leaning her tired head on his shoulder, "but you won't leave me again. Those who kept us apart are sleeping now."

"I will never leave my brave darling, I have been trying for years to see you."

But they did not marry. The young man got her to wash six shirts for him, and ran away without paying the bill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of beauty the fresh roses of life's Spring and early Summer time.

### SADDLE HORSES.

**Their Peculiar Gaits and Other Characteristics.**

National Live Stock Journal.

There is an increasing demand of late for good saddle horses, and many of the fairs this season are paying much more attention than formerly to this class. The Chicago fair especially is giving great prominence to saddle horses in its premium list, which may be taken as something of an indication of the drift of popular demand.

The gaits that especially commend a horse for use in the saddle are, the *walk*, the *fox-trot*, the *single foot* and the *rack*. The walk is a gait understood by everybody; but everybody does not understand that a good saddle horse ought to be able to go a square walk at the rate of five miles an hour. The fox trot is faster than the square walk, and the horse will usually take a few steps at this gait when changing from a fast walk to a trot. It may be easily taught to most horses by urging them slightly beyond their ordinary walking speed, and, when they strike the fox gate step, holding them to it. They will soon learn to like it, and it is one of the easiest of gaits for both horse and rider. The single-foot differs somewhat from the fox-trot, and has been described as exactly intermediate between the true trot and the true walk. Each foot appears to move independently of the other, with a sort of pit a pat, one-at-a-time motion, and it is a much faster gait than the fox trot.

The rack is very nearly allied to the true pacing gait, the difference being that in the latter the hind hoofs keeps the exact time with the fore foot of the same side, making it what has been called a lateral or one side-at-a-time motion, while in the former the hind foot touches the ground slightly in advance of the fore foot on the same side. The rack is not so fast a gait as the true pace, but it is a very desirable gait in a saddle horse. In addition, the perfect saddle horse should be able to trot, pace and gallop, and should be quick, nervous and elastic in all his motions, without a particle of dullness or sluggishness in his nature. His mouth should be sensitive, and he should respond instantly to the slightest motion of the reins in the hands of the rider. A poor and clumsy rider, however, will soon spoil the best trained saddle horse in the world, and such a person should never be permitted to mount a horse that is exceptionally valuable for that purpose. A "plug" horse and a "plug" rider may well go together, but keep a really good, well trained saddle-horse for one who knows how to enjoy this most healthgiving, exhilarating and delightful of outdoor exercises.

### WORK OF THE WORMS.

**The Offices They Perform in Fertilizing the Ground.**

Charles Darwin.

Worms seize leaves and other objects, not only to serve as food, but for plugging up the mouths of their burrows; and this is one of their strongest instincts. Leaves and petioles of many kinds, some flower peduncles, often decayed twigs of trees, bits of paper, feathers, tufts of wool, and horse-hairs are dragged into their burrows for this purpose. * * * When worms cannot obtain leaves, petioles, sticks, etc., with which to plug up the mouths of their burrows, they often protect them by little heaps of stones; and such heaps of smooth rounded pebbles may frequently be seen on gravel walks. Here there can be no question about food. A lady, who was interested in the habits of worms, removed the little heaps of stones from the mouths of several burrows and cleared the surface of the ground for some inches all round. She went out on the following night with a lantern, and saw the worms with their tails fixed in their burrows, dragging the stones inward by the aid of their mouths, no doubt by suction. "After two nights some of the holes had eight or nine small stones over them; after four nights

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that we are unable to answer, viz.:

1. Questions not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All communications not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in mechanical construction. We are willing to afford all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions reach this Department every week, and we are obliged to exercise its discretion in making selections calculated to promote general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is not to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is always possible for us to devote the necessary time to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

5. Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the question has been overlooked for good and sufficient reasons.

6. We request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate pieces of paper. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing remittances or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

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S. F. Hunkwill', Ala.:

1. Is chocolate got from the same tree as the cocoa nut? 2. Is the Department of Agriculture open for 1880 out yet?

1. No. 2. No.

T. A. W., Bellaire, Ia.:

Will you please tell us through your paper, what is the name of the poem entitled, "Our mission ends not with this life"?

We have been some dispute as to the author of it. We have seen it credited to Rosa Hartwick.

A. J., Mooresville, Tenn.:

What was the date of the first eruption of Mount Vesuvius?

The first recorded eruption occurred in the year 79 of the Christian era, and this is described as having been fearful in violence, engulfing Pompeii and Herculaneum.

A. J. A., Woodford, Ill.:

1. What is the salary of a member of the New York Assembly? Also the salary of an Alderman in New York City?

The members of the New York Assembly until the Constitution receive $1,500 annual salary; and $1 for every 10 miles they shall travel in going and returning from the Capitol once each session on the most usual route. The New York Aldermen receive $1,000 per annum.

C. S. K., Defiance, O.:

What is a "chapel" in a printing office?

It is an association of the workmen for the purpose of enforcing order and regularity in the office and settling any disputes that may arise. It takes cognizance of all offenses, real or imaginary, committed within the office and settles by the infliction of fines. The Proprietor is elected by the other workmen, usually for three months, and is termed the "Father of the Chapel."

B. D. S., Shelbyville, Tenn.:

What is the meaning of cart blanche?

A paper on which anything but the signature, or, it may be, the seal of the party who grants it, in order that the person receiving it may fill it up or insert such conditions in it as he may please. Generally the term is used to express unlimited authority delegated by one person to another to act as he may think best. Thus, a representative is said to have received cart blanche from his sovereign if he has unlimited power to deal with those to whom he is accredited.

Spicer, Woolbury, Kan.:

What is the law in regard to a divorced wife making her maiden name?

Sometimes at the request of the petitioner the decree of the court granting a divorce provides the return to the maiden name or any other name selected; but in general the divorced woman is left free to adopt any title she may suit her fancy. There is no settled custom in the matter. In the majority of cases, where there are no children, the maiden name is resumed; where there are children to grace the mother the married name is usually retained.

S. B. B., Fayson, Mich.:

Will you please give me a recipe for cleaning marble grave stones?

There are various methods. Try this: Brush off the dust, then apply with a brush a liquid out of gum arabic, about the consistency of thin office mucilage; expose it to the sun or by wind, or both. In a short time it will crack and peel off. If all the gum should not peel off, wash it with clean water and a clean cloth. If the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be applied again. Receipt for gum arabic: Mix quicklime with strong lye, so as to form a mixture having the consistency of cream, and apply it immediately with a brush. Allow it to remain for a day or so, and then wash off with soap and water.

J. S. H., Selkirk, Pa.:

Please give receipt to take grease spots out of carpets, silk or velvet.

To take grease spots out of carpets, mix a little soap into a gallon of warm soft water; add half ounce borax; wash the part well with a clean cloth, and the grease or dirty spot will soon disappear. To remove grease from silk or velvet, rub the spots on the silk lightly and briskly with a clean soft cotton rag dipped in chloroform, and the grease will immediately disappear without injuring the color of the silk. Repeat the operation if necessary. Very highly rectified benzine will also remove grease from silks, but if time is not an object, proceed as follows: Sprinkle pulverized French chalk upon the spot and put the article in a dark place, and in a few days the grease will entirely disappear.

Hopper, Rubin, Ind.:

Please inform me where Arthur's Home Magazine is published, also who was the late Emperor of France called, Napoleon III? When and by whom was the alphabet invented? Name three of the greatest prose writers of the United States.

1. Arthur's Home Magazine is published at Philadelphia, Pa. 2. Because Napoleon II. was styled King of Rome. 3. It has been disputed whether to the Egyptians, Chaldeans or Phœnicians belongs the honor of having invented the alphabet; but the common opinion, however, is, that we are indebted to the Phœnicians for it. Cadmus is said to have brought the Phœnician alphabet, consisting of 15 letters, into Greece about 1493 B. C. This was subsequently altered and added to, and became the ground of the Roman alphabet, which is now in use over Europe. 4. No two readers agree as to the merits of authors.

A. L., Lincoln Station, O.:

1. I would like to know who were the Cabinet officers of Washington's Secretary? 2. Is Gen. Beauregard a Frenchman? In what part of the world was he born? 3. Is Owen Meredith a man or a poet? 4. Where does John Greenleaf Whittier live?

1. Secretary of State, Robert Toombs, of Georgia; Secretary of the Treasury, C. G. Memminger, of South Carolina; Secretary of War, L. P. Walker, of Alabama; Secretary of the Navy, S. R. Mallory, of Florida; Postmaster-General, J. H. Reagan, of Texas; Attorney-General, J. P. Benjamin, of Louisiana. All of these except Memminger and Walker had been Senators or Representatives in the Congress of the United States. 2. Gen. Beauregard's family was of French extraction, and had settled in Louisiana in the reign of Louis XV., so he was not a native Frenchman, but of French descent. 3. Novelist. 4. John G. Whittier's residence is in Amesbury, Mass.

S. D. P., Thompsonville, Wis.:

Will you please give a recipe to give black walnut a dark dead smooth surface?

Take asphaltum, pulverize it, place it in a jar or bottle, pour over it about twice its bulk of turpentine or benzine, put it in a warm place and shake it from time to time. When dissolved, strain it and apply it to the wood with a cloth or stiff brush. If it should make too dark a stain, thin it with turpentine or benzine. This will dry in a few hours. If it is desired to bring out the grain still more, apply a mixture of boiled oil and turpentine; this is called "Tarlatan," be published, and what will be the price? 3. Where can I obtain a classical dictionary, and what will it cost?

1. Preparation for artificial grindstones: Washed silicious sand, three parts; shellac, one part; melt, and form into the proper shape while warm. The fineness of the sand must depend upon the work the stone is intended for. Powdered emery must be substituted for sand. The same composition is formed upon blocks of wood, for the purpose of sharpening knives, and cutting stones, shells, etc. To apply to grindstone: Prepare some best glue, and using it hot and thin, put it on the face of the wheel with a brush. The first coat of glue should be a light one, and when it is dry a second one should be applied, and, as quickly as possible as much emery should be rifted upon the wet surface as the glue will hold. When this is dry another coat of glue and emery should be applied in the same way. This will make a wheel that will last for months, and grind faster than anything else. No. 0 emery is best suited for this purpose. 2. Due notice will be given through the BLADE. 3. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City; price, $1.50.

H. D. A., Downs Chapel, Del.:

Was there ever a time in any country when a law was enacted and in force restricting the character and style of literary composition? Was ever such a law enacted by church organizations? Are they still in force?

Soon after the introduction of printing priests exerted all their power to prevent the diffusion of knowledge, knowing it would weaken their influence. They endeavored first to prohibit the reading, and afterwards they placed restrictions on the printing of books. An ecclesiastical superintendence of the press was introduced in 1479 and 1486, but was more completely established by bull of Leo X in 1515. The *Index Librorum prohibitorum* was commenced by the Council of Trent, 1546. For works of an established character which cannot well be prohibited, there is an *Index Expurgatorius*, denoting that they are only to be read after being corrected or expurgated. In those countries where Protestantism established itself, a censorship of the press was also maintained, but in a more modified form. In England it was the practice to license books to be printed, the licensing power being chiefly monopolized by the Bishops. Hence we frequently see the word *Imprimatur* (let it be printed) on old books. It was abolished in that country in 1694; but every person possessing a printing press or types must deliver notice thereof to the Clerk of the Peace of the County or other division where the same is intended to be used, according to a prescribed form, under a penalty of £20. The publisher's name is also required to be printed, with his usual place of business. In other European countries the laws are much more stringent than in England.

A. H. Knapp, Keeryville, Pa.:

1. To settle a dispute in a debate, will you please tell me through the BLADE whether any other State besides Pennsylvania has provided soldiers' orphans' schools? 2. Also, when and by whom was the first mowing machine invented?

1. Ohio has, and we think most of the Northern States. 2. The first reaping machine on record was described about A. D. 60, by Pliny, who says that it was used on the plains of Rhætia. It had the form of a cart with a comb-like bar in front which stripped off the ears of wheat and delivered them into a box, the straw being allowed to stand. It was propelled by an ox that walked behind the machine. The forerunner of the present form of machines was one constructed by Pitts, in 1786. Nearly all the inventors attached the power behind, only four previous to 1823 placing it in front. In 1806, Gladstone, of England, patented a front-draft side cut machine having a revolving knife. The names of Adams, of New York; Tenbrook, of New Jersey, and Lane, of Maine, are among the earliest connected with the invention of harvesters in the United States. In 1834 Cyrus McCormick, of Virginia, patented a reaper, which having been improved in 1845 and again in 1847, received a medal at the World's Fair in London in 1851. The practical use of self-rakers in this country dates from the invention of W. H. Seymour, of New York, in 1851, who arranged a quadrant-shaped plat form directly behind the cutters, a reel to gather the grain, and a rake moving over the platform in the arc of a circle, depositing the sheaves on the ground. In 1856 Owen Dorsey, of Maryland, combined the reel and rake, and his improvement has been extensively used in this country and Europe.

Scribo, Winfield, Ia.:

Will you please give a brief biography of Daniel Webster? How many brothers had he, and what were their names?

Daniel Webster was born in Salisbury, N. H., January 18, 1782. His father had married, for a second wife, Abigail Eastman, and Daniel was their second son. His education was begun in the district school, but was continued at Phillips' Exeter Academy at the age of 14. At the age of 15 he was placed with Rev. Samuel Wood at Boscawen, and soon after entered Dartmouth College. His winters were spent in teaching school, by which means he not only paid part of his own expense but gave something to the support of Ezekiel, his older brother, in fitting for college. He graduated in 1801, and after studying law for a time in his native place and teaching school in Fryeburg, Me., for which he received $420 a year, he began further study with Christopher Gore, of Boston, and was admitted to the bar in 1805. He practiced one year at Boscawen, and then opened an office at Portsmouth, the capital of New Hampshire. In politics he was a Federalist. In 1812, at the age of 30, he was elected to Congress. His first speech, June 10, 1813, attracted the House, as few had any idea of his attainments. Losing everything by fire at Portsmouth, he removed to Boston. From 1816 to 1822 he spent his time in the practice of his profession, during which he was engaged in several cases of great importance. In 1822 he was again elected to Congress. He entered the United States Senate in 1827, and was a constant member of that body till 1841. At the election of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency, Mr. Webster was made Secretary of State, from which position he retired in 1843, after Mr. Tyler's alienation from his old party friends and Cabinet. In 1845 he again entered the Senate, and remained there until appointed Secretary of State by Fillmore, a short time before his death. His first wife was Grace Fletcher, of Hopkinton, N. H. Of four children, the last one, Col. Fletcher Webster, was killed in the battle of Bull Run. In 1808 Mr. Webster married Caroline Bayard LeRoy, who outlived him. He died at his country home at Marshfield, Mass., at the age of 70.

G. H. M., Brockvale, Col.:

Please give us an account of the career of Sir John Franklin.

He was born at Spilsby, Lincolnshire, in 1786, and in 1800 entered the royal army as midshipman; was present at the battles at Copenhagen and Trafalgar, and at that of New Orleans, in 1814. In 1819 he was appointed to head an overland expedition from Hudson's Bay to the Arctic Ocean. After suffering many hardships, he reached home in 1822, having traveled more than 5,000 miles in those inclement regions. In the following year he married a Miss Pruden, a poetess. He was raised to the rank of Post Captain, and elected a member of the Royal Society. In 1823 he submitted his plans for an expedition overland to the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and thence by sea to the northwest extremity of America. This proposition was accepted, and six days after wards he left Liverpool and surveyed the coast of North America from the Coppermine overland to Point Beechy. During his absence his wife died, and on his return in 1827 he again married. In 1829 he had the honor of Knighthood conferred upon him, the degree of D C L, from the University of Oxford, and received the gold medal from the French Geographical Society. He took an active part in the Greek war of liberation, and in 1835 was appointed Governor of Van Dieman's Land. In 1845 he set out on his third and fatal expedition, with two ships, called the "Erebus" and Terror," and spent his first Winter in a cove between Cape Riley and Beechy Island. After that period many expeditions were dispatched, both from England and America, in search of Sir John, but it was not until 1854 that intelligence reached England that he had in all probability perished in the Winter of 1850-51. But Lady Franklin refused to credit the news of her brave husband's death and resolved to have the mystery fully cleared up. Another expedition was fitted out, under command of Capt. McClintock, who after a persevering search, returned in 1859 with indisputable proofs of the death of Sir John and the loss of the crew. Several articles belonging to the unfortunate explorers were found at Ross Cairn and Point Victory. At the latter place a record was discovered, wherein it was stated that Sir John had died the 11th of June, 1847. Other traces were found on the west coast of King William's Island, as the various survivors of the expedition had strayed from each other, perhaps in search of food or the means of escaping from their dreary and desolate situation. It seems more than probable that the crew of the "Jeannette" have met a similar fate.

### Information Wanted.

Isaac Hines, Decatur, Macon County, Ill., writes: "Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me what County in Virginia or West Virginia Isaac or James Orr lived in? He moved from North Carolina to Virginia before the war, and died before the war?"

### Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 755 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Percy, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If G. W. Evans will give his full postoffice address the matter in reference to extension of time and portrait will be attended to.

Letter containing $1.95, signed by F. Collard, to pay for BLADE for David C. Douglass, no postoffice County or State.

Letter containing $1.25 signed Reason Caton, no postoffice, County or State.

### TELEGRAPH POLES.

#### The Antipathy of Certain Animals to Them.

It is an ascertained fact that, under certain circumstances, telegraph poles are subjected to the attacks of birds and animals. If this dislike the *fera naturæ* have for telegraph poles could only be taken advantage of in New York how one might bless beneficent nature. It seems that in Norway there is a variety of the woodpecker which is very destructive of the poles. The bird is to be seen pecking away at the wood until with that hammer-like movement of the head peculiar to the woodpecker, he has bored a hole through the post. In studying why these woodpeckers should be so busy with the poles, the solution is that the bird, hearing the vibrations of the wire so distinctly carried through the wood, imagines that there is an insect concealed in the heart of the pole, and accordingly tries to get at it. But larger creatures than birds are deceived by this vibration. Bears in Norway are very destructive of telegraph poles. The same vibratory sound they fancy is "the grateful humming of the bees, and, rushing to the post, they look about for the honey." Fancy a bear at the foot of a pole, his mouth watering for the luscious food, and with not a morsel of the dissolving sweetness to be found! His astonishment once aroused, and in a most sensible way truth scratches at the wood, carried away by his passion, and dashing his best to bring down the pole, not exactly satisfied in his own mind but that, after all, there may be honey hidden somewhere. "Indisputable traces of bears about prostrate trees and scattered stones prove that this has really happened," writes Mr. Nielsen of Christiania, who has studied this subject. Bir, on the other hand, telegraph poles seem to frighten away the wolves, who look with suspicion at the stretched wires, imagining them to be some kind of a trap devised for their destruction. "When, 20 or more years ago, a telegraph line was carried over the mountains and along the valleys, the wolves totally disappeared, and a specimen is now a rarity," says Mr. Nielsen. Though we might dispense with the wolves in New York, a few bears and a large collection of these Norwegian woodpeckers might render the most distinguished service.

—ABE STRAUSS, esq., the well-known Stock Raiser of Lexington, Ky., says: "I recommend Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hezel to all my friends. It has been used in the "thoroughbred" stables of E. B. McGRATH, R. H. OWENS, LEE PAUL, W. B. SCULLY and other well known Breeders and Trainers, and they all pronounce it the very best lotion and medicine for the horse which they have ever used, giving almost instantaneous benefit. Cures Breaking Down, Wind Galls, Capped and Sprained Hock, Foot Contraction and Cracked Hoof. Sold in 50 cents and dollar sizes; reduced rates by the half gallon and gallon. Beware of worthless imitations. Depot 60 Maiden Lane, New York.

### Cooks of the Olden Days.

The cook of the middle ages was a lordly autocrat, and his scepter, a long wooden spoon, was also used as a means of punishment. Brillat Savarin tells this story:

An Italian prince who had a Sicilian cook of great excellence—the cooks of Sicily were famous even in the days of ancient Rome—was once traveling to his his provincial estates, taking with him his entire batterie de cuisine and his Sicilian cook. At a point where the narrow path along the precipice turned at the angle of a projecting rock, the prince, at the head of his long cavalcade, heard a shriek and the splash of a body falling into the torrent far below. With a face white with terror, he pulled up, and looking back, exclaimed:

"The cook! the cook! Holy Virgin, the cook!"

"No, your Excellency," cried a voice from the rear; "it is Don Prosdocimo!"

The Prince heaved a sigh of profound relief. "Ah! only the chaplain!" said he. Heaven be thanked!"

A Holyoke, Mass., exchange alludes to the cure of D. O. Judd esq., U. S. Supervisor of Postal Card Manufactory, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of rheumatism and neuralgia.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard.*

### An Austrian Suicide.

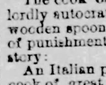
A suicide under rather peculiar circumstances is reported from the Austrian military barracks at Ofen. It was the result of what the Austrian papers call "an American duel," but why they call it so does not appear. Two balls, a black one and a white one, were placed in a covered hat, and each of the principals in the duel drew out one, with the understanding that the one to whom the black ball fell must be numbered with the dead within 12 months. The year expired a few days ago, and on its last day the officer who drew the black ball shot himself. The day before, he wrote a touching letter to his adversary, praying the latter to release him from the penalty he had incurred; but receiving an answer in the negative, he killed himself. The suicide was committed in the barracks in Ofen; and the strange part of the story is that nearly the whole of the regiment to which the officer belonged knew of the duel and its conditions.

### Nomenclature.

*Atlanta Constitue.*

The managers of the Pennsylvania Railroad are engaged in a work of philological reform. They want the people along their line to use the word "station" instead of "depot." This would be an improvement; but in this, as in all other respects, Atlanta is ahead. We boldly allude to our passenger station as the "car-shed."


HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.
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We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, nervous headache, dyspepsia headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

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It will cure entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

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Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says: "Kidney-Wort cured me after regular Physicians had been trying for four years."

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was after cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. R. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not able to walk across the floor without help, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from Kidney Troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John R. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from piles of such misery that after taking "barrels of other medicines, Kidney-Wort made him well.

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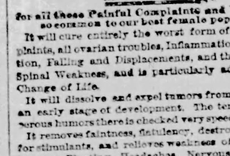

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OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LOUISVILLE, KY., November 10, 1881.

Resolved, That the Board of Commissioners approve of the drawing of the Willard Hotel Lottery, until the 14th day of February, 1882, and that they will not consider any further postponement of the same.

ROBT. RAILEY, Chairman.

By the above resolution this drawing must and will take place on the day fixed, or money distributed back to ticket holders.

If enough tickets are sold before date fixed, the drawing will be held, and notice of same will be given through the papers.

LIST OF PRIZES.

The Willard Hotel with all its Fixtures and Furniture ..... $250,000

One Residence on Green Street ..... $15,000
One Residence on Green Street ..... 10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000 ..... 10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $3,000 ..... 6,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $1,000 ..... 5,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $500 ..... 2,500
Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100 ..... 5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50 ..... 5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20 ..... 2,000
One Set of Furniture ..... 1,000
One Fine Piano ..... 800
One Handsome Silver Tea Set ..... 100
60 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $30 ..... 14,400
60 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $25 ..... 300
50 Barrels Champagne, $95 ..... 4,750
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10 ..... 5,000
200 Barrels Fine Wines, $60 ..... 12,000
80 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $80 ..... 6,400
60 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10 ..... 600
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $5 ..... 2,500

AMOUNTING TO $369,850.

Whole Tickets, $8; Halves, $4; Quarters, $2.

Remittances may be made by Bank Check, Express, Postal Money Order, or Registered Mail. Responsible agents wanted at all points. For Circulars, giving full information and for tickets, address,

Willard Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

HAHER & GROSEL, Monroe street, Toledo, Ohio, have sent to BLADE readers in the past two years over 20,000 of their hand-forged, razor steel POCKET KNIVES, and are anxious to supply the rest of the BLADE family. Every blade warranted. We send Knife like cut, two-blade, strong handle, easy opening pocket pencil and file for 75c; our medium 3-blade, 80c; 1-blade, 50c; heavy 1-blade 50c; extra-strong 3-blade made for rough usage, 75c; our best, 2-blade, every blade tested, $1. Ladies' 1-blade, 25c; 2-blade, 50c; 2-blade, pearl, 75c. Gents' 3-blade Pen, 75c; 3-blade, $1. Pruners, oil tempered and tested, 75c. Carpenters', 75c. Butchers', 75c. Shoemakers', 75c. Surgeons', 75c. Illustrated list free. Sample of our 4-inch hand-forged Butcher Knife by mail, 50c.

IS THE BEST—A WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted for five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. We can show proof that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $600 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send us your address on a postal card for further particulars. LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

AMERICA FOR 25. 50. $1

On the receipt of 15 cents in postage stamps we will mail to your address a selection of (9) nine copies of beautiful stereoscopic views, illustrating the most prominent Cities, Parks, Pleasure

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1881.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

# THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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## Circulation this Week, 91,000.

91,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

The tide of success upon which the BLADE is riding mounts steadily higher every week, and we have the pleasure of recording an additional 1,000 subscribers received since our last publication. The regular increase of 1,000 per week at this season of the year is one of astonishing things in the history of journalism. It is something we are quite sure no other paper in the country can boast of.

There is another thing that we wish to present to our readers: We have now the astonishing number of HALF-A-MILLION readers. That is, one person in every 100 of the population of this country read, the BLADE every week. But if we exclude from the 50 millions of people of this country, the millions of illiterates in the South and elsewhere, the millions more of foreigners unable to read English, or not caring to, and the other millions of children, we will find that at least one person in every 40, who is able to read English, reads the BLADE every week. This is a most astonishing exhibit of the extent of the BLADE'S influence, and the grand constituency it ministers to every week. The showing is a fruitful theme for pondering over.

MAKE CLUBS FOR THE BLADE.

We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States for the BLADE. The BLADE is so popular that it is very easy to canvass for, and any person can raise a club in a few hours time. Send for our confidential terms to agents. We allow liberal commissions. Send along the names of your friends to whom we may mail them specimen copies.

THE violinist WILHELMJ has refused $10,000 in gold for the violin he uses.

THE number of ordinary postage stamps issued in 1881 was 954,128,440.

CAPT. HOWGATE still remains in jail. The meshes of the law through which DORSEY and BRADY could break are too strong for the smaller thief.

VAN AMBURG'S circus and menagerie was sold at auction in Duchess Co., N. Y., the other day. An elephant brought $7,100, a camel $625, and a rhinoceros $2,400.

GEN. KEIFER starts into the canvass with 15 votes from Ohio, and 15 from the States west of the Mississippi. No other candidate can claim so much with certainty.

THE *Judge* has a big white bear sitting expectantly on a polar iceberg, and saying as he watches a balloon approach:

"Ah, here comes a new style of North Pole discoverer. Wonder what *he* will taste like?"

WE will probably hear much less in the future of the immense superiority of Eastern to Western banks and banking. Nothing so utterly bad was ever known in Western banking as the Newark and Boston bank mismanagement.

KASSON'S unsoundness on the Tariff, KEIFER'S opposition to Mississippi River appropriations, and HISCOCK'S too cordial relations with the Democracy are the strongest objections made against the three most prominent candidates for Speaker.

SEN. GEO. H. PENDLETON is having himself carefully groomed to be the Democratic "Iroquois" in the Presidential stakes of 1884. He is not selling very high in the pools as yet. The boys say his form is not good for speed; too high living, and too little work to give prospect of the requisite wind and bottom.

THE Prince of Pyrmont-Waldeck, who is to become the father-in-law of Queen VICTORIA'S only unmarried son, is the absolute monarch of a realm of about the size on one of our Counties (500 square miles) and has a population of 60,000, or less than the average of our first-class Counties. He seems to be about a stand-off for the King of the Sandwich Islands.

GEORGE ELIOT says that "a difference of taste in jokes is a great strain on the affections." That is where Judge COX is straining the affections of this people. A feeling akin to impatient contempt is stealing over them for the Judge who can not restrain a smile coming upon his face at the disgusting rant of the assassin. No wonder that under this tacit encouragement from the bench GUITEAU gets worse every day.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Guiteau trial drags its noisome length along, each day bringing some unpleasant exhibition to annoy a people saddened by a great bereavement. The past week has been very fruitful of these, and the assassin has made himself still more odious, if possible by his posing, his brutal attack upon his ex-wife, and his evident enjoyment of his conspicuous position before the public. It is hard to say when the trial will end, but probably we shall be afflicted with it for at least another week, and then we will have the attorneys spread themselves for an overwhelming display of oratory, and the Judge give us a specimen of legal eloquence in his charge to the jury.

HOW WILL the trial end? The efforts to prove the assassin insane have not made the progress that was feared. Yet it has been shown conclusively that his mind is unsound, so as to raise a reasonable doubt of his responsibility in certain cases. But on the other there is such a terrible array of proof of the cool, calm method in his deed, as to make any hypothesis of insanity apparently untenable. He was put out of the White House in a manner that stung his exaggerated vanity to madness. He went away meditating a horrible revenge. It is easy to see how a man of his temperament might be willing to give even his life to inflict a desperate injury upon some one who despised him. He procured money, bought himself a pistol and ammunition, and began practicing at a target to give himself the deadly accuracy with the weapon necessary to his felonious purpose. He was ready to strike the blow on several occasions, but concludes that matters were not ripe for his purpose, and refrained. This shows a self restraint actually incompatible with insanity. He also carefully wrapped his pistol in paper to prevent its becoming injured by the perspiration from his person. He acquainted himself with all the President's movements, and studied the railroad time tables until he knew all about the arrivals and departures of passenger train. Everything ready, he strikes his fatal blow with a cool precision. It will require a volume of evidence that so far has not even been hinted at to make this cunning deliberation appear the work of insanity, which was yet so reticent as to suffer no hint of its murderous intent to escape beforehand.

THE Speakership contest takes a more intense aspect every day, but the partizans of all the candidates seem equally sanguine of success. In this state of affairs every opinion as to the result can be nothing but a guess. Yet it would seem that the Eastern candidates are practically out of the fight, except as regards the direction in which their strength will be thrown when they actually withdraw, and that the fight is really between KASSON, of Iowa, and KEIFER, of Ohio, with little advantage so far of one over the other.

THE Cabinet-makers are giving the country a rest, and there have been no slates of appointees constructed on the "authority of intimate friends of the President" for a week or more. Pres. ARTHUR'S talent for reticence has taken the occupation of these people away, and now the man who professes to have exclusive information as to the constitution of the Cabinet is laughed to scorn.

THERE is nothing new to record in the Star Route prosecutions. There has been a quantity of ill tempered bickerings, and the implicated parties are doing their utmost to shape public opinion toward accepting their innocence, but this is all.

AFFAIRS in Russia have occupied the public mind more than those of any other foreign country for the past week. Reports from there show that the Nihilists are at work and that the Emperor is in constant danger. One of the most curious conspiracies against him, was that of firing the palace at Gatschina, which has been so carefully guarded that it seemed absolutely safe. A balloon filled with explosives was to be sent up and made to descend in the palace yard. In the confusion that would follow the explosion, the Emperor and his family were to be carried off, and the possession of their persons would give the revolutionists great power. The plot was discovered in time to prevent the attempt. Saturday a young man begged an audience with Gen. TCHEREVINE, who presides over the commission for mitigating sentences of exile. No sooner had he entered the room than he fired a revolver at the General, but missed his mark. He was arrested and found to be a Polish nobleman who had become very poor, and was an easy tool of the Nihilists.

IRISH matters seem to be in about the same condition. The English Government has reiterated through one of its Secretaries, its determination to carry out the law and maintain its authority. The treasurer of the Land League affirms that there is no diminution of contributions to carry forward its work, most of them coming from the United States.

STRIKES in the Old World seem to grow in number, and as they are usually of greater proportions than they are here, produce a greater degree of distress. The last is a strike in the largest coal mines in Austria, and at last accounts it was spreading. The strikers demand an increase of wages and the dismissal of all the overseers.

OSBORN PITTS, of Columbus, Ga., terminated a no-doubt worthless life by drinking a quart of whisky on a wager. An hour after Mr. PITTS was in a land where the spirits are more active but probably not so deadly as in this. The man who made the wager, and the one who sold him the liquor have been arrested for murder. If they receive the proper punishment for that crime the moral atmosphere of Georgia will be improved by the extinction of three dangerous idiots.

PATRICK MONAHAN, of New York, hung some dynamite cartridges on a steam pipe to dry. He will not repeat it. The $6,000 his employer will pay for damages to surrounding buildings, and doctors' bills of the wounded, to say nothing of the shock to Mr. MONAHAN'S nerves, will incline him to prefer some other method of dessication.

## IN A NUTSHELL.

Man has really but one great dominant need—that of something to eat.

This so far transcends all the other so called absolute necessities of existence as to make them appear as luxuries by comparison.

Even the other two of the commonly accepted trio of indispensables of life, to wit: clothing and shelter—are far from belonging to the same imperative rank with it.

For much of the time these are, strictly speaking, mere conveniences, and there is no time that life is not possible without them.

But life is simply impossible without a daily supply of food, and it therefore follows self-evidently that the control of the lives of men is most certainly found in the control of their sources of food supply.

And as, substantially, the only source of food supply is the soil, it follows as an inevitable corollary that the control of the soil comprises also the control of the lives of those who dwell upon it.

And were this proposition not in itself indefeasible it would be made abundantly so by the further consideration that clothing and shelter are also derivatives of the soil, can not be without it, and their control is also therefore comprised in the control of the soil.

These plain, elementary truths being admitted, it follows as an immediate consequence that there can be no independence, freedom or even manhood that does not rest upon the basis of the ownership of the soil.

In other words, unless the greater part of the people of a country are the owners of the greater part of its soil, freedom, independence and all the qualities of manhood become impossible. Every advance in the alienation of the land from the possession of the people at large is a step toward their reduction to the condition of serfs, slaves and vileins—as dumb and dependent as the beasts of the field upon the will of some superior being for life and all its accessories. Conversely, every stride in the development of human rights has been inseparably connected with the recovery of the possession of the soil by the mass of the people.

This is the one dominant, controlling fact in all human history. For a thousand years the people of Europe gradually lost their lands, and sunk to the degraded condition of mere chattels of the few. For 250 years they have been gradually regaining possession of them and rising as they did so to the rank of men.

In the more progressive parts of Europe this process has gone on rapidly, aided by frequent wars and convulsions. In some countries, as France, the people have recovered possession of their lands by great uprisings and the employment of force and violence. In others, as Germany, the people have repossessed themselves by taking advantage of some great national emergency. In others still, as the Scandinavian nations, there has been an amicable compromise between the land grabbers and the body of the people, whereby the latter were rehabilitated in their rights. In Russia state policy induced the autocrat to deliver the lands to the people, that they might become a bulwark of the throne against the insolent nobility.

So that all over Europe, except in the British Isles, the people have received some measure of relief in a more or less complete return of their lands. Of the excepted British Isles Ireland is in inconceivably the worst condition, because its isolation has kept it from receiving any of the benefits of the progress of the age; and religious hatreds and seven centuries' accumulation of animosities between two jarring races have aggravated and intensified every misery inherited from a most miserable past, until the lot of the millions of helots of a few alien landholders is vastly more wretched even than that abject condition which the French terminated in a sea of the blood of their oppressors at the conclusion of the last century.

This is human history, political economy, and the condition of the Irish in a nutshell.

## SIMPLY CONTEMPTIBLE.

Cigar-packers are probably constructed with the same assortment of motives, feelings, prides and shames as other men. We say *probably*, because we have not as yet heard that exceptionally mean and heartless men were selected for that work. Yet it is difficult to believe that 100 average male Americans could have combined to strike against one poor widow striving to earn the decent living she had been deprived of by the death of her husband. Assuming that these creatures are really *men*, what must be their sense of triumph at finding they had torn away from this friendless woman the bread she was willing to earn, and condemned her to a life of poverty, dependence, or perhaps shame?

Unquestionably men have the right to strike when the conditions under which they are doing their labor do not suit them. But it vitally necessary in all strikes—as in beginning a war—to take careful heed of the moral attitude of the community. The community frequently approves of strikes, and aids them to become successful, because it recognizes the abstract justice of the claims of the men to fair treatment and proper compensation. It approves, because it believes that every man is entitled to earn a comfortable living for himself and those dependent upon him by the labor of his own hands. But a woman has just as much right to these things as a man, and a strike to deprive her of them is infinitely cruel and cowardly, and must meet the reprobation of the whole community. Such outrages do more than anything else to prejudice the community against the whole system of Trades Unionism.

## "HANNAH JANE."

In a notice published in a recent issue of this paper of Mr. LOCKE'S famous poem, "Hannah Jane," we omitted to mention the price. The volume is the most wonderfully beautiful specimen of letter press printing and engraving ever produced in America. The illustrations, the paper, the binding, and the execution of the work, have never been excelled in Europe or America, and will not be for years to come. No finer or better Christmas gift is published. LEE & SHEPARD, Boston, Mass., are the publishers, and the price of the book is $1.50. Those desiring the book will find it at any good book-store, or if not, we will mail copies to any address, post paid and securely wrapped, on receipt of the price. No finer or more appropriate holiday present can be made.

## EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

The Empress Eugenie has paid an incognito visit to the Castle of Fontainebleau, the old hunting seat of Napoleon III. Her passage through France appears to have failed in exciting the slightest interest among the people of whom she was once the idol. Indeed, it would seem that the Government of the Republic might safely permit her to reside in the country which received her as a bride in 1853 with every manifestation of enthusiasm and which mourned for her life 18 years later.—*News Item.*

Carelessly read, this conveys a strong confirmation of the customary charge of cruel fickleness being the main characteristic of the French people. But the reverse is the truth. EUGENIE came to Paris a fair young bride, whose grace and loveliness might have won people to think less harshly of the crimes by which her husband attained to power. She was for awhile the foremost woman in Christendom. She had in her power to do more good than any other woman in the world. She could—she should—have made the pure sweet graces of an exalted womanhood prop her husband's throne up with an affectionate loyalty in the hearts of Frenchmen that all his power and his subtlety could not win for him.

Instead, she chose to be a dazzling, scheming, selfish lady of fashion, known to the world—not through gracious benefactions and sweet ministrations—not as a patron of literature and the arts, but as a vain, selfseeking "lady," eager only for her own pleasures and vanities, and leading with feverish ardor the whirl of the impure devotees of fashion who made up the seemingly splendid court of the Second Empire. Every form of immorality and corruption flourished in the hot bed of the society which she led, and bourgeoned and blossomed unabashed under her very eyes. She cared only for the honor and glory of France when these contributed to her own selfish advantages. For 18 years she sowed in the wind as no Empress or Queen ever did before her. Then came the whirlwind.

She should be grateful that she was spared her life, which she had forfeited even more than MARIE ANTOINETTE did her frivolous existence.

## LYNCH LAW.

Hardly a day passes but accounts are brought by telegraph of some lynching affair, where the perpetrator of a crime felt by the community to be brutal is dealt with without due process of law. Nor are these confined to the frontiers, where there is a desperate state of society which demands high handed measures. Quite as many take place in the older States, where it is supposed that law and order are supreme. Notably is this true in what may be called the Middle Western States.

There must be some reason for this prevalence of lynch law, and it lies in the feeling gaining ground every day that criminal trials are simply farces, which fail in nine cases out of ten in awarding justice. There is a great deal of legal verbiage indulged in which amounts to absolutely nothing. It is also a fact that any and every expedient is resorted to to delay trials, and then when public excitement has died away, it is a comparatively easy matter to procure the acquital of a criminal through legal proceedings that remain a mystery to those outside of the profession.

Reform in this direction is an absolute necessity. When confidence is lost in the operation of law in any community, it is a dangerous state of things. It has come to be a common remark when an arrest is made for a crime that the accused will be proved insane and escape, or, his friends are rich and will buy him off. These things show the tendency of thought and the estimation the public have of the justice to be obtained by the working of criminal law. Within a short time Bloomington, Ill., Durand, Wis. and Athens, O., have shown that they could not trust to its workings, and instances will multiply as public distrust deepens.

BADLY INFORMED people hint at ingratitude in the Republican party towards Gen. J. C. FREMONT. We do not know of another individual who has received as much and done as little for the Republican party as Gen. FREMONT. It converted him from an obscure hanger-on to Father in-law BENTON, into a famous National character, by the simple process of running him as its first candidate for President; at the beginning of the war it made him a Major General in command of the principal departments, and gave him such an opportunity to win fame as no other man except McCLELLAN received. When he made a humiliating failure of this magnificent chance it offered him another, by a smaller command, which seemed more within the range of his abilities. Again he failed, and, like McCLELLAN, SIGEL, and that class of failures, his want of success embittered him against LINCOLN and the Republican party. He accepted a nomination as President from the sore-head Convention at Cleveland, but was soon made to see the hopelessness of his being able to even injure LINCOLN by his candidacy, and withdrew. It would not seem that such a history gives him a very powerful claim on the gratitude of the Republican party.

THERE is no telling where this will run to if not promptly checked. GUITEAU shoots the President because he cannot get an office, and wants to get himself talked about. BILL JONES takes a whack at GUITEAU because he does not like the latter's style, and wants to get *himself* talked about. Next some one else will probably pop at BILL JONES, in the interests of personal notoriety, and so admonish that worthy to refrain from illegal acts, and so on, till in place of "settin' 'em up" to a reporter to secure a few lines in the 'Personal" column, the man who hungers after newspaper mention, will simply whip out his uncertain revolver and take a hasty crack at the last fame-hunter who has popped at some one else. It is such a very easy way of getting one's name up, that we may have an epidemic of it.

Prof. BRUNIALTI, of the statistical archieves of Rome, estimates that there are altogether in the world 6,568,000 Jews, of which number 5,500,000 are in Europe, 240,000 in Asia, 500,000 in Africa, 308,000 in America, and 20,000 in Australia. Taking the European countries, by far the largest number of Jews in proportion to the population are in Roumania, where the average is 7.44 per 100 inhabitants. Russia comes next with 2.57 per 100 inhabitants, while Germany has 1.23, Great Britain 0.20, and Portugal only 0.04.

GEN. MAHONE thinks that Bourbonism has been broken in Virginia.

## THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Chicago *Tribune*, which favors KASSON for Speaker, gives a schedule of the public services of each of the candidates for that place. For the four leading candidates the schedule is:

Hiscock—Two terms in Congress. Served on the Committees on Elections and Appropriations. No previous legislative experience.

Kasson—Four terms in Congress. Served on the Committees on Ways and Means (two terms), Appropriation, Pacific Railroads, and Banking and Currency. Served in the Iowa House in 1868–'73. Has been First Assistant Postmaster General, Commissioner to the International Postal Congress of 1863 and 1867, Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Iowa, and was a delegate to the Convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln. Minister to Vienna.

Keifer—Two terms in Congress. Served on the Committees on War Claims and Elections. Previous legislative experience, one term in the Ohio Senate.

Orth—Six terms in Congress. Served on the Committees on Ways and Means, Foreign Affairs (Chairman), Revision of the Laws, etc. A member of the Indiana Senate for six terms, and President of that body. Minister to Austria.

This showing does the greatest injustice to KEIFER, by omitting all mention of his four years of War service as commanding officer—half of which was as Brigadier and Major General, and which was a better training for the control of such a body as the House of Representatives than many years of occupying a seat on the floor would be. A man who had commanded with brilliant success from 6,000 to 10,000 men in the whirl and fury of a successful battle, has exhibited vastly superior capacity for the control of a noisy and numerous assembly, than one who has passed most of his public career in the quite retirement of a committee room, or in dancing a smiling attendance upon the dull and formal Austrian Court.

Gen. KEIFER has shown himself a magnificant leader of men, which is the quality most needed in a Speaker.

None of his competitors were in the Army.

## OUR "PLUNGER."

"THE" WALTON returns from England, with nearly half a million dollars in British gold, which he picked up by shrewd betting on the race-courses there. The disgust of the book-making sharks over there at this unexpected result is inexpressible. They rage as baffled sharpers always do, and Mr. WALTON is described as a very unpleasant sort of a person; but so far nothing has been revealed to show him or his methods as worse than the customary men and practices of the turf. He is probably not a man who should be set up as a model for the rising generation to imitate. He would doubtless have difficulty in getting letters of fellowship to any church in the country. He is, in short, a sharper, as are all men who live mainly by the turf, and only differs from the English swell blacklegs whom he has despoiled, in being bolder and keener. They live—as their American brethren do—by plucking the soft-heads, who think it spirited to pretend a love for racing. Mr. WALTON has introduced some American improvements into the game, and plucked the pluckers. He is like the pretended greeny, who "sits into" a game of poker with veteran Mississippi gamblers, and sweeps all the money from the table, by palming a better hand than they have dealt themselves. All this is very naughty, but we are just human enough to feel tickled over the exploits of an American sharper in scalping the whole gang of English sharpers who make betting their profession. When it comes to "dog eat dog," we exercise a choice in dogs.

## EDUCATIONAL WORK.

Anything that will forward the educational interests of the United States always challenges the attention of the people generally, for they are well aware that the country's prosperity is largely owing to our system of public schools, by which there is such a spread of general intelligence.

With the advent of the Garfield Administration came great incentives for the advancement of the cause, and plans were formed in the carrying out of which Pres. ARTHUR has an active sympathy. One of these was an extended tour by Gen. EATON, the United States Commissioner of Education, who is well known personally to Toledo people, through the United States and Territories in order to ascertain what is doing in the way of strengthening the school system.

It is now about two months since Gen. EATON set out upon his tour of observation. He has been everywhere received with the welcome which he deserves for his devotion to the educational interests of the people. Public receptions were given him in Cheyenne, Salt Lake City and Portland, Or. From the latter place he went across Puget Sound into the British Provinces, where a public reception was had at Victoria. His time recently has been spent in California, where he has given a good deal of attention to the workings of the school system in San Francisco and Oakland. Gen. EATON is accompanied in his journeyings by his brother, Hon. LUCIAN B. EATON, member of the Tennessee Legislature, and Mr. J. E. ROCKWELL, the stenographer of the Educational Bureau.

Few people realize, perhaps, the work that the Bureau of Education has done and is doing for the country, and its efficacy is largely owing to the indefatigable exertions of Gen. EATON, who has been at its head for more than 11 years.

THE New York *Times* says that at the auction sale of the late Gen. BURNSIDE'S effects in Bristol, R. I., many articles have brought prices beyond their real value, as keepsakes. A set of cups brought from $1.05 to $2.50 per pair; a dinner set sold separately brought in the aggregate nearly $400. Photographs of cows brought from $14 to $30 each, that of the bull "Newberne" nearly the price of the animal himself. A bronze flask sold for $30, sword for $30, platters and plates from $3 to $4, opera glass $50, spy glass $20. A part of the stock was resold on the grounds at private sale, and brought in some instances an advance on the auction prices. When the horse and mare were taken away, JACK, the faithful servant of Gen BURNSIDE, under whose special care the animals had been for several years, both at home and in Washington, wept like a child.

## FAMILY BIBLES.

Do any of our readers want a fine family bible? We have a half-dozen very nice ones, which usually retail at $12, which we will send by express to any address on receipt of $7. What could be more appropriate for a Christmas present? We have one very fine German bible worth $18, which, as it is the last one, we will sell for $10.

## OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

A writer in the current number of the *International Review* discusses the question of where is to be found the best market for the products of American industries in the future. The latter are constantly increasing, and will continue to do so as the population grows larger and facilities for transportation multiply.

Referring to Gen. GRANT'S enthusiasm in regard to China, Japan and Mexico as markets for the United States, he expresses a decided opinion that American commerce should not be circumscribed within the narrow limits which these countries open to American enterprise, as in that case its growth must necessarily be slow. That this is true is evident from a glance at their present and probable future condition.

Take Mexico for instance. The people are poor and their wants few and simple. With the exception of the few wealthy people in the Cities, they produce nearly all that they need with but very little labor. It is true that the general development of the country by United States railroad enterprises will make a gradual change, but it will be many years before they will call largely for our high priced merchandise. The imports from Mexico exceed each year the value of what we send there. And from the very nature of the people the growth of trade must be slow in any new direction, for the whole aggregate of Mexican export in 1879, taken from the Governments own report was only $28,777,508, and this with a population of over 10,000,000, showing a great lack of industrial energy which does not promise well for any future of very great importance to the United States, although it is worth attention.

The writer also differs widely from the generally received opinion that China and Japan will be the future great markets for the United States. China has a population of somewhere near 400,000,000, with no possibility of expansion in order to provide for them or for any increase. Upon her extreme conservatism depends the preservation of her institutions. Her swarming people would simply starve if labor saving machinery and all its train of modern ideas were to be introduced there. Such machinery is never allowed in competition with their own domestic labor, but simply with foreign products. By hand labor every rood of land is cultivated and food enough raised for its hordes of people. Any other system would militate against the theory of the Chinese Government that the land should support the people, and for this reason the market in China for our products must be limited. The same reasoning with some modifications applies to Japan. The exports to both countries for 1879—the year taken as an example for Mexico—from the United States was only $5,326,278, while the imports from them to be paid for in specie reached $26,276,936. To speak then of finding an outlet in China and Japan for American agricultural or manufactured products is, the writer thinks, absurd.

Where then is it to be found, since for manifest reasons Europe cannot be depended upon but to a very limited extent? Without question he thinks in the British Colonial dependencies.

The long series of facts and statistics which he gives to prove his position give food for thought. Australasia and South Africa are the especial fields in which American enterprise should exert itself. They are new, and yet are settled by an energetic people of the same civilization as our own. Great Britain has no control over their commercial relations, and British goods no advantage over those of any other country. They are growing in wealth with a constantly increasing trade for which the United States may well contend, therefore the writer calls upon the Government to legislate in a way to encourage its growth. There is much good sense in the article which is worthy of careful attention.

## BUFFOONERY IN COURT.

Not any thing connected with the whole sad affair of GARFIELD'S assassination and death is more to be regretted than the outrageous buffoonery of the trial of the assassin. The door of an act which put 50,000,000 of people in mourning, and drew forth for them the sympathies of the world is allowed to throw the Court in which he is being tried into confusion, to play the monkey in such a way as to draw forth from the assembled people roars of laughter, to talk back to the Judge, the lawyers, and the witnesses whenever he chooses, in short to turn what should be a most solemn and dignified proceeding into what has been aptly called a "roaring farce." The whole Nation is insulted. The memory of GARFIELD is outraged. Law is made a mock of by a man of whom "Gath" writes in one of his letters:

One of the officers of the Court said to me: "There is a man almost totally depraved—callous to the sufferings of anybody but himself, a coward in everything that concerns himself, a liar, a thief, a deadbeat; yet, if you had undertaken to arrest him as a crazy man before he shot Garfield, every court in this country would have decided him sane, and all the witnesses would have sworn that he was responsible for his acts."

It is well said. The occasional sharpness which he exhibits is not that of an insane man who is not accountable for what he says and does. That he is or ever has been well balanced no one can possibly imagine, but that for that reason he should be permitted to conduct himself indecently while being tried for his life is absurd. If he is, as Mr. SCOVILLE affirms, beyond the control of his counsel, some means should be taken to make him keep quiet. If he knows enough to apologize for a remark which might offend a juror and dispose the latter to severe judgment, he knows enough to understand what personal coercion means, and to be afraid of its employment. He does not want to swing, and he pleads insanity, the only earthly thing that can save him from the gallows, and then proceeds to conduct himself in the way that his erratic judgment tells him will convince the jury that he was not responsible for his murderous act. GUITEAU *may* be so crazy as to place him outside of accountability for what he does, but the BLADE protests in the name of the people against a continuance of these abominable scenes in the Court room, which are attracting the attention of the whole world and disgracing the very name of an American Court of Justice.

## BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This $3.00 book which we are mailing postpaid to any address for $1.25, is the very thing for a Christmas present. It is an appropriate present for father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, or friend. We are mailing scores of them every day, and the stock will soon be exhausted. Read description of this valuable book on 5th page of this issue.

The French Bureaucrats are finding out the difference between an empire and a republic. They can no longer starve and slaughter soldiers by their indolence or incompetency as they could under a personal government. The French papers are showing up in the strongest light the criminal worthlessness of the Medical and Commissariat Departments as shown by the Tunisian campaign. A correspondent of the *Gazette Hebdomadaires* writes:

Before we had crossed the frontier, only a third of a ration of bread was issued. On the 28th of April, after an engagement and a march across one of the most difficult countries in the world, the men had been living for two days on biscuit. On the 8th of May the misery of the troops was indescribable. On the 13th there was no distribution of food at all. On the following days a third of a ration of mildewed bread. On the 18th there had been no bread for two days. On the 20th three rations of biscuit and half a ration of bread arrived. No more bread until the 22d, thus the Commissariat utterly failed in supplying 12,000 men, only 45 kilometres distant from the Algerian frontier! The water was bad, but there was no wine and no tea. Nothing is said about coffee. Another letter gives an even more deplorable account of the condition of the sick. "They are all without sheets lying in their clothes close together. There are two basins for 80 typhoid patients and scarcely any medicines." At Orin those attacked with fever and ague had to lie in blankets vacated by the corpses of typhoid patients, and naturally died. But worse than this, the Minister of War peremptorily forbade the return to France of fever-stricken patients who were recovering, so about the 10th or 12th day of the disease they were distributed, on mule-back, to hospitals in the widely scattered Towns and Villages.

THE leopard does sometimes change his spots it would seem. From being the most troublesome of our National wards SITTING BULL, according to reports, has become the most tractable. He is even reported to be in love with hard work, but this sounds too much like an attack upon our credulity by a wild Western sensationalist. The specifications and details as to this change of heart are that he and his band do some marvelous roustabout service in unloading steamboats, and that he expresses an earnest desire for Spring that his young may begin the active work of farming. Unfortunately this is, the wrong season of the year to allow implicit faith in this notable conversion. Indians usually get good as cold weather comes on, and the shelter and rations of an Agency become more attractive. The test of SITTING BULL'S reformation will come next May, when he and his bucks have to choose between the hoe and the carbine, between a month's work in the cornfield and a raid on the nearest settlement. If they stay good under the discouragements of a warm sun and a cloddy furrow, we will believe in the genuineness of their reformation.

WE desire to call Dr. HAMMOND'S attention to some "necessarily mortal" wounds which a Cleveland man has given himself. He sent one bullet into his jaw, carrying away several teeth and a section of the maxillary bone. He then put the pistol to his breast, and fired two bullets that seem to have gone through his heart, though the doctors dare not probe in there to make sure. He next put the pistol in his mouth and sent a bullet through its roof into his brain. Yet in spite of all this he is walking around the infirmary, and threatens to kill his wife and children before he dies. Here we have a man surviving for awhile three wounds which seem to be "necessarily mortal." But because for some inexplicable reason he does not die, does it prove that those wounds are not "necessarily mortal?" Certainly not. It simply shows that some occult force or power has interposed to suspend the operation of a general law—some accident has intervened to prevent what would otherwise be an inevitable result, and gunshot wounds through the heart or brains must continue to be "necessarily mortal."

THE Republican control of the House seems assured. There are 146 straight Republicans elected to it, or one less than a majority over all. The Rev. J. HYATT SMITH was elected as an Independent Republican, from a Republican District, and will, without doubt, act with the Republicans, and on most, if not all, questions two Readjusters and five Greenbackers will side with the majority.

NOT only do they say that the Baroness BURDETT-COUTTS popped the question to her present husband, at a time when the young man's mind was shaken by the excitements of a trip on an English railroad, but that she furnished a good round sum to buy off a young lady who had already pre empted the young man's affections.

THE political prisoners in the jails in Ireland have determined to go upon prison diet because the expense of feeding them averages £400 a week, and it is paid out of the fund subscribed in America. It is another proof of the earnestness in the cause they believe to be right, for the jail bill of fare is not attractive.

PRES. GARFIELD'S memory is to be honored in London by the founding of a Home for Working Girls, to be called "Garfield House." A lady has given $1,250 to a committee for this purpose.

## COUCH'S WEATHER SERVICE.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

December, 1881, will be a stormy month. Now extremely cold, then sufficiently mild to give heavy snows. The marked storm days will be near 3, 6, 10, 13, 17, 18, 19, 22, 25, 28, 29, 30. The milder days, with generally easterly surface winds, will be near 1, 3, 5, 9, 12, 14, 18, 19, 20, 22, 25 27, 28. The colder days, with generally westerly winds, will be near 4, 7, 17, 23, 29, 30, 31. Days liable to give high winds, 3, 7, 17, 23, 29, 30. Days liable for snows, 6, 13, 17, 19, 22, 25, 29. Auroras near 3, 6, 14, 18, 19, 20, 22, 27, 26, 29.

1882 CROPS.

There will be a general storm from 17 to 19. This period will mark the character of the to-be seasonable weather for crops for large belts of land surface. Those belts that have this storm may expect fair crops.

There is an influence, known as quantivalence, that is required to be active for good cereal production, which acts independent from temperature and rainfall. The quantivalent forces, necessary to put cereals together in their growth, will be active for 1882, more so for corn, but less so for small grain. Corn will do well far to the north; and small grain very far north, but less so at the south.

E. J. COUCH.

## CHEAP BOOKS.

We again publish our cheap book list on second page of this issue, and believe the prices are so low that we shall mail fully ten thousand copies between now and January 1st. Send for our book catalogue.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Mrs. Lincoln's friends in Illinois deny the published report that she is in want of money, and say her income is sufficient for all her needs.——A farmer named Leon Rush, of Wood Co., O., shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide. A letter left by the suicide showed that it was also his intention to have murdered his oldest son, but the boy was not at home at the time.——Hon. S. S. Cox reached New York Monday from an extended trip in the old world.——A large number of delegates are in New York to attend the National Tariff Convention.——The annual report of the Director of the Mint recommends that the coinage of silver be discontinued. He estimates the amount of gold and silver in circulation in the world at $9,463,000,000.——The Irish delegates to this country are every where meeting with flattering receptions. At Boston, not half the crowd could gain admittance.——Heavy gales prevailed throughout England and Ireland nearly all last week, and the loss of life was considerable. Shipping suffered greatly.——The rumor that the Pope will soon leave Rome is again revived.——The Grand Jury at Washington indicted Jones, the man who made the attempt on the life of Guiteau.——Good delegates was reported in some portions of New York last Friday.——South Carolina shows signs of throwing off the Bourbon yoke, and it is thought the next campaign will result in the disintegration of the Democratic party in that State.— There are 1,081 prisoners in the Ohio Penitentiary who are regularly employed.——Jay Gould, thinking he is not receiving fair treatment from the New York Stock Exchange, is taking steps to start an opposition Exchange.——Small pox has prevailed to such an extent in Illinois that no children will be admitted to the public schools who have not been vaccinated.——The cigar-makers' strike in Milwaukee has resulted in a general lockout.——Gen. Keifer's friends claim that he leads for the Speakership, having the solid support of the Congressmen from Ohio, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and California, and some votes from Illinois.——Col. Rockwell has been appointed administrator of the literary estate of the late Pres. Garfield. Mrs. Garfield is receiving baskets of begging letters from all parts of the country, and finds it impossible to give them the attention desired by the writers.——A colony of veteran soldiers from Philadelphia, Norristown and Conshohocken, with their families, numbering 40 persons in all, will shortly sail from the former port to Texas, to settle on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, where a fine tract of land has been secured for them.——The result of the official canvass in all the Counties of New York, as reported by the local boards, gives Carr, Republican candidate for Secretary of State, a plurality of 12,693 over Purcell, Democrat. Maxwell, Democrat, leads Husted, Republican, for State Treasurer, 20,908. The Republican plurality on the remainder of the ticket ranges from 14,039 for Davenport for Controller to 6,556 for Seymour for State Engineer and Surveyor.——A tool that weighs 120,000 pounds has just been made at a Wilmington, Del., machine shop for an Alliance, O., iron company. It is a huge planing machine, capable of planing a sheet of iron 10 feet wide and 24 feet long.——The Missouri River at Bismarck, where the Northern Pacific Railroad crosses by means of transfer boats, commenced freezing on the 14th inst. In four days a pile bridge 900 feet long was thrown across the stream and a track laid upon it by which the trains are now moving. Approaches 1,200 feet in length had been constructed before. The estimated cost of the permanent bridge to be built is $1,000,000.——The National Sunday School Union of the Methodist church is holding its 19th annual session at Indianapolis, with Rev. J. M. Freeman, of New York, in the chair.——At

# Correspondence.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

Newspapers—Thanksgiving—Winter Weather—Politics—Oysters Going—The Church Around the Corner—And for Children—All Sorts of Things.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26, 1881.

The purchase of the *Evening Express* by Cyrus W. Field will consolidate that paper with the *Evening Mail*, and let Mr. Field into that close corporation, the New York Consolidated Press. The Mail establishment will have a new home, and the business will go to the *Express* building. What to do with the two sets of heavy forces of employees no one but Field knows. Some say that he is going to put the price of the united papers at one cent, and some say that he intimates a morning daily at that price. Fields is so many big jobs on hand that two is ill and weak newspapers are nothing to him.

## THANKSGIVING.

It was cold and rainy in the morning, and cold and windy in the afternoon, but the observance of the day was very general. Business was almost entirely subsided, even the retail stores putting up their shutters. Churches were pretty well attended because of the holiness in play houses did better, and gave more enjoyment. But fantastically were the order of the day, in which more than a dozen organizations participated, all got up in the most ridiculous dresses, and, in spite of the weather, all seemed to be merry. On the whole, our Thanksgiving may be set down as a complete success.

## THE BEECHERS TAKE PART.

On Thanksgiving eve William C., the second son of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, was married to Miss Jessie Bigelow, daughter of a Brooklyn millionaire—the new father-in-law performing the ceremony; and on Thanksgiving day Mr. Beecher's youngest son was married at San Francisco to Mrs. Hattie Foster, of Nevada. I might record 40 more weddings, but want of information as well as want of room, suggest that I stop just here.

## WINTER—PRICES.

A cold, bleak storm on Wednesday reminded us that Winter is at hand. There was snow enough to whiten the ground in some places for half an hour. The approach of cold weather is most unwelcome to the poor, for prices of all articles of food, rent and clothing are rapidly increasing—much more rapidly than the condition of business warrants. The City is more than full; rooms to rent in respectable streets are very scarce and the rents asked are enormous. Despite of this general prosperity in business there must be much suffering.

## EVACUATION DAY.

This day (Nov. 25) was once the most strictly celebrated of our holidays, but within 20 years it has fallen into forgetfulness. Once we had military parades, but they gave way to target excursions and processions of firemen's. At present, owing to the vast proportion of foreigners in our City, the day and its associations are almost forgotten.

## A PRECIOUS ROW.

There is a break in the long-continued alliance between the Boss of Tammany and the Republicans in the Board of Aldermen, and great is the swearing thereat. There were two Police Justices to be appointed, and it was supposed that at least one would be a Tammany man; but the Mayor named two County Democracy men, and, greatly to everybody's surprise, two Republican Aldermen deserted the compact and voted for the nominees of the seven-infamed. The wrath of the Tammany folks is past description, and the result is that Mayor Grace has everything his own way. The whole history of combinations between Republicans and Democrats in our local government is disgraceful, and this last trick is not the least so. If the Republicans had gone on their own hook at the last election they would probably have elected one-half if not a majority of the Aldermen. Kelly's last act was to denounce two of the Tammany Councilmen who voted to confirm the Mayor's nominees.

## SAD NEWS.

It is stated on good authority that we are in danger of losing the oyster altogether. If so, where is the use of rebuilding Fulton Market? It seems that the oyster beds north of Maryland and Virginia are practically exhausted, and that if the present manner of dredging continues, those further south will also be used up. The oyster gatherers use clumsy dredges, weighing from five to 20 tons which crush and drive into the ground millions of oysters that will very soon be wanted. A simpler manner of dredging in the oyster beds of France has within a few years diminished the yield from 70,000,000 to 1,000,000. The loss of New York without oysters is too painful to contemplate without dropping briny tears.

## DOWN WITH THE DUST.

One would hardly suspect that there was money in sawdust. Forty years ago the mills were glad to give sawdust to any one who would take it away. Now there are about 500 peddlers of the article in this City who pay for it $5 50 a load. It is used in hotels, bar-rooms, beer saloons, restaurants, and other places to save wear of floors and oil cloths, and when moistened is much used to sprinkle before sweeping. "Dust into dust," for it is mixed with ox gore and in the markets.

## HAND OVER.

That great copper hand which has solemnly held that uplifted torch in Madison Square for two years is to go west to Paris to be attached to the body of Statue (Bartholdi's) now in that city. The object of the general prosperity in business there must be much suffering.

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## A BUSY DAY IN CHURCH.

On Wednesday morning, at the Church of the Transfiguration, better known as "The Little Church Round the Corner," on East Twenty-ninth street, there was the wedding of a pair of upper-ten lovers, at noon came the funeral of Mrs. Van Allen, a daughter of William Astor, and later in the afternoon a distribution of turkeys, chickens and other good things for the poor to enjoy on Thanksgiving Day. I need not say that the genial and liberal Dr. Houghton had his hands full, but they were employed before night.

## A LIVELIER DAY.

But the day before there was a busier scene for a few minutes at Bowery prayer meeting, where a seedy and noisy chap insisted on forcing his way in, as he said, to pray for Guiteau. He was very noisy, so much so that the janitor was forced to argue with a club the result being considerable damage to the head of the intruder.

## STRIKES ENDED AND BEGUN.

The hundred cigar packers who struck because one woman was employed in their establishment, are quiet by now. A few have been taken back, but the leaders are out in the cold. And now a swarm of telegraph messenger boys quit work because a favorite superintendent has been sent to another station. And what is more, they have won—the superintendent has been brought back, and "order reigns in Warsaw."

## A NOBLE WORK.

It is a great thing for the veteran head of the Childrens' Aid Society to say, as he does in the annual report just issued: "There is no need for any child in New York to be homeless, or to beg or steal for a living." In its 28 years of work this Society has sent 60,000 children to homes, mainly in the West and States, giving them each in nearly every case has been improved—of becoming respectable and useful members of society. It has sheltered, fed and taught nearly 300,000 boys and girls; and out of a hundred thousand girls not a score are known to have fallen into disgrace. Within the past year its lodging houses have sheltered 13,000 children. During the last 30 years the police records bear witness to the efficacy of this society in the reduction of crime. It is one of the noblest of our charities, and long may it thrive.

## STORMING SATAN'S STRONGHOLD.

The other evening the famous Jerry McAuley made his appearance in Plymouth prayer meeting, and was introduced to the audience by Mr. Beecher as "one who had touched and tasted every manner of wickedness to the full, but had been rescued by the grace of God." Jerry told the people that he had on hand a new enterprise which was to reform or break up the low resorts in Capt. William's famous precinct. The Cremorne Garden, a very wicked place, had been purchased and opened for religious meetings.

## IT PAYS TO BE GOOD.

On the completion of his 35th year's service as pastor of the Church of the Pilgrim—the oldest Congregational Church in Brooklyn—the Rev. Dr. Storrs was presented with $35,000, or $1,000 extra for each year of service. Nobody grudges the good man the money, but the anti-monopolists are bold enough to ask "if these people come down so handsomely to a pastor who already has a large salary, why can't they pay taxes on their church property?" Whether pertinent or impertinent this question is suggested by such an act, and it is remembered that in these two Cities of New York and Brooklyn about $700,000,000 of real estate is free from taxation on the plea that it is used for religious purposes. If all the real estate in New York not used for actual public purposes were assessed the rate of taxation would be reduced nearly one quarter. In this City the real estate used for churches alone is worth 50 millions of dollars.

## SHOOT THAT HAT!

There is a rough custom at the Stock Exchange of mashing over the eyes of the wearer every hat that is a moment out of season, or one donned before the exact day. All fellows of the masculine gender are itching to do the same to the horrible wagon-wheel hats now worn not only in the street, but in play-houses by our women. With a couple of these hats before you on women of every height, the stage is shut from view as effectually as if the curtain were down, and their size is manifestly increasing. The *Tribune* is right, but what can be done about it? To all protestation the simple answer is, "It is the fashion," and then she will stare at you, as much as to say, "What are you going to do about it? We almost sigh for

"The land of Blue Laws, where Dolores cut
you hair,
For fear your locks and tenants should not
exactly square."

## A NOVELTY IN EDUCATION.

The "New York Trade Schools" are open for the season. These schools are comparatively new here. They are intended for mechanics and artizans who desire to learn their several trades practically and in all detail. For instance, the science and practice of bricklaying is taught, and this branch embraces mechanical drawings, the laying out of plans from architects, drawings and the principles governing the construction and strength of walls and arches. In the practical course will be taught the mixing of mortar and cement, laying of brick, building solid and hollow walls, construction of flues, fire places, arches, and brick moldings and cornices, and lectures will be given on the subjects as the study goes on. It is simple, practical education in this and many other arts, and tuition is to be given at charges just sufficient to pay the necessary expenses. It seems to be an adoption of the the deservedly popular Kindergarten system of teaching.

## ON WHEELS.

The arrival of three famous bicycle riders from England, will give a start to this method of locomotion. Wonder if Mr. Dana, of the *Sun*, rides now as well as he did 20 years ago when he perambulated up town streets on the newly-imported vehicle!

## CYRUS FIELD ON CHEAP WATER.

It costs the Elevated Railroads $60,000 a year for Croton water, but Mr. Field is not going to stand it. He owns a pond in Westchester County, 170 feet above tide, and proposes to bring water from it in pipes; or else artesian wells will be bored. Some wicked men in the street say that Cyrus wants the pond to use up in watering stock—not horned cattle, but the stock in which the bulls and bears take such a deep interest.

## A WORD OF TRUTH.

At a Fenian meeting the other night, where O'Donovan Rossa was howling for "physical force against England," Stephen J. Meany closed a brief address with the remark that "the miserable rivalry for leadership was the greatest drawback of the Irish in any conflict with England."

ZENO.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

### The Great Trial—Theory of the Criminal's Action—His Insanity—Meeting of Congress—The Star Route Prosecutions—A New Assistant Secretary of the Treasury—General Interest Felt in the Forthcoming Message.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25, 1881.

There is little of interest about the great trial which is progressing here that the country does not get promptly through the telegraph. The prisoner still continues to manifest considerable *interest* in the case, and every few minutes interrupts a witness or an attorney to see that his impressions are according to Guiteau.

Generally indignant as they are, nothing which seems to imply a want of capacity or ability, and I have once or twice been very angry at Mr. Scoville for representations which, in his view, made him out to be a fool. He is quite willing to be regarded as insane, but not as inferior, and his vanity is undoubtedly one of the weak places of his mind through which the Devil has very often entered.

The theory of the Government, that his crime was committed out of revenge for the indignities that he had received at the White House, must evidently be received with some qualifications. He was, no doubt, badly cut down by his treatment, but Mr. Scoville's opening does not show him to have been morose or malignant, and his tearing before the Court confirms Mr. Scoville's historic visa. He must have had some additional motive; and *that* motive was probably supplied through his vanity. He had, when he was seized, a pocketfull of excerpts from Stalwart papers, showing the grievous wrongs which the party was suffering through the action of Pres. Garfield in the New York appointments. He had not been professing Stalwartism while in pursuit of his appointment, but that was now over, and he was probably seized with the idea that he would be a grand thing to be the deliverer of his party. If he could put Garfield out of the way he would not only get even with him for the contempt poured upon him by the President, but he would call the Stalwarts into power and be the hero of the new administration. He would be a great patriot in the view of those that he served, and, instead of being regarded as a murderer, would be hailed as a deliverer.

This is not your correspondent as the probable trend of his badly balanced mind, but it is not easy to see how this view of the case makes it materially different from any other murderer. No man murders for money, or for hate, or for revenge who is not, in some sense, insane. If he had the right use of his mind and was able to see his crime in all its natural bearings, he would not perpetrate it. It is because he sees things in a false light and reasons from a false basis that he ventures on his fearful course. He first makes out a theory that justifies him to himself, then he plans for his security against detection; or if detected, he balances the chances of conviction; and so comes to a fearful decision. The mind of Guiteau went through the same process. He persuaded himself that he would be regarded as a hero; that in service to the Stalwarts he would be so grateful as to give him a triumphal acquittal and a little him to any reward that the new Government could bestow. But, surely, society should protect itself against these vagaries just as it does against thieving and other crimes. They all have some justification; and this of Guiteau is not half so plausible as some others that are published without scruple.

We are within a week of the meeting of Congress, but the sound of preparation goes on so quietly that we have almost lost sight of the important event. A few Senators and members have arrived; but, although a Speaker and other important officers are to be chosen for the House and there is also to be a new deal in the Senate

"All is quiet on the Potomac"—most of the candidates for the Speakership are here, but neither of them knows his own strength or the situation of his own canvass, and there is no indication as to how the contest will be ultimately settled. The Senate Chamber and Hall of Representatives have both been nicely renovated and the Capitol, inside and out, has been "swept and garnished" for the expected visitors, and wears an aspect of cleanliness and beauty which no other like place on the wide world can show.

The Star Route prosecutions have evidently fallen into bad hands, Mac Veagh has run away from them, and Cook, Gibson, & Co. do no prosper in their "informations." Cook brought charges against Mr. Lilley, a Chief Clerk in the Postoffice Department, but it was dismissed by the Court and the prisoner discharged. It may be that Bliss will be more fortunate, but the public are beginning to think that the most proper part of the fight will be the best of it.

The President's prudent course in the conduct of public affairs since the death of Gen. Garfield has commanded the attention of the country. We have had three Vice Presidents before, who reached the Presidential chair by the death of their principals—John Tyler, Millard Fillmore and Andrew Johnson—and our experience with them has not promoted our regard for that kind of succession. But it is due to Pres. Arthur to say that he has not, thus far, followed in their steps. He has been slow about making political changes and in many of his appointments has acted as the Administration of the will of his deceased chief. But we need not expect that sort of thing to continue forever. Yesterday it was announced that we were to have a new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury who takes the place of Judge French, appointed by Pres. Hayes. The new officer is evidently the personal choice of the President and may be regarded as foreshadowing, to some extent, his policy in cases where changes are to be made. Mr. Lydecker, the new incumbent, was the right hand man of Mr. Arthur when the latter was Collector of the Port of New York, and was distinguished for his ability, activity, and popularity with the New York Merchants. But he was evicted, with Gen. Arthur, Gov. Cornell and others, in that rage for reform which at one time possessed the administration of Pres. Hayes, and which is pretty sure to possess every administration when it wants places for its favorites which it can only obtain by making discharges. He now comes into a more distinguished place under the wing of his old chief, probably not so much on account of his political position as because of his acknowledged efficiency and ability as a public officer.

There is an unusual interest manifested in the forthcoming annual message. This does not seem to arise from any unusual occasion in the drift of our National affairs. So far as is known, our foreign relations are all satisfactory, and there is nothing at home that demands any special illumination at the hands of the President. There will be some talk in the message about the tariff, and the coinage of silver dollars, and the inter-oceanic canal, and the death of the late President; but none of these things seem to give a great opportunity for making a "big strike." Still, the President's position is somewhat novel and it may be that the dearth of public topics of great interest to the time will awaken the curiosity of the public. It is known that the President has been chiefly engaged on his message for some time, and some of his friends believe that he will give us an unusually interesting document in spite of the fact that the finances are out of the way, and that there is nothing very exciting in the common run of the Nation's affairs.

BUCKEYE.

## IOWA.

### The Advantages It Offers Settlers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

During the past year the BLADE has been a welcome visitor which came to my hands once a week. I have perused letters from many different States, but have not noticed any from Iowa. Walnut is located in the extreme northeast corner of Pottawattamie County, 47 miles east of Council Bluffs.

The many traveling agents who travel on the C., R. I. & P. Railroad say we are living in one of the

GARDEN SPOTS OF THE WEST.

The land is undulating, but all of it can be tilled. Nearly every farm has a slough or ravine, in which farmers can have running water the entire season for their cattle and hogs. Most of the industrious farmers have underground sewerages, which drain the water from the slough and renders it good for cultivation or pasture land. These underground sewers are brought to the surface at some selected spot and forms a beautiful brook which flows constantly. This water is purified in its course and is made fit for house usage. The beasts will drink it and be as healthy as the stock which drink from the pure brooks of the Eastern States. Wells can be sunk almost anywhere with good results. They average from 20 to 30 feet in depth. This water generally contains a good per cent. of mineral and is very healthy.

AS TO RICHNESS

and productiveness of soil, this part of Iowa cannot be surpassed. Farmers, who planted their corn during the month of May have an excellent crop. It yields from 45 to 65 bushels to the acre. Wheat was almost a failure this year. Farmers will scarcely have an average of seven bushels to the acre. We had an extremely late Spring. You could see large banks of snow until the first of May. This caused a late seeding, and on the 12th of June we had a terrible hail storm which damaged the crops very much, consequently the small grain could not recover to the damages.

SPEAKING OF FRUIT,

We have have not much fruit yet, but the orchards are thrifty, and in a few years there will be plenty of apples raised here. The fruit that is grown in this State is equally good as the fruit of any of the Northern States. All our orchards need is the age.

Farmers who settled here 10 or 12 years ago, say when they came here you could see nothing but a great raw prairie, which had never been planted. No enterprise travelled them here, but they could see by the vast growth of prairie grass and weeds that there was a productive soil beneath. Then land could be purchased from $2 to $5 per acre; now the same land is worth from $12 50 to $30 per acre. But a few miles further west or a few miles further north, you can purchase all the land you want for $5 to $10 per acre.

WHERE THE SETTLERS COME FROM.

The farmers are nearly all industrious, energetic people. Nearly all the settlers are from Ohio New York, Pennsylvania or Illinois. An Eastern man is always welcomed here. It is a rare occurrence for a man to come here, and leave, saying he does not like the country. They almost always become so much attached to the beautiful land and pleasant climate, that they will never return to the East to live. Men never come here in search of land, and then leave. They come to find what is wanted. A great many Eastern people look upon the West as still barbarous and irreligious. Let me inform the perusers of the BLADE that the society of this State is equally refined and intelligent as any State in the Union.

THE SCHOOL SYSTEM

is the most systematically arranged of any Western State. Iowa is named the Massachusetts of the West. Well may it be named that, for she puts forth every effort in her power to procure commodious school buildings, suitable apparatus, and every convenience compatible for said use.

While the educators have wrought so diligently in concocting the many advantages by which the young mind may be developed, they have made their efforts a grand success. Lyceums and singing schools are organized at different district school buildings for the purpose of instructing inexperienced lads how to appear in public, and impart useful knowledge.

I would say to young men who wish to provide themselves with a home, also their families, if married, to not labor all your lifein the East, and have nothing laid aside for a wet day at last. If you have enough money to pay your way here and purchase a team, come. The money that will buy one acre in the East will purchase 10 or 15 in the West. Plenty of good farms can be purchased in the west central part of Iowa and Nebraska at the small cost of $3 50 per acre. Thousands of acres are yet unsettled and uncultivated, which to-day would be furnishing poor families with the necessaries of life; but their fathers are out of employment and do not realize the grand invitation that the West is proffering. Men who travel for the purpose of prospecting, come this way—you will never regret it. My parents reside in Holmes County, O. It seemed like a task to leave the old homestead, but now I could not be persuaded to return and make this my permanent home again. I did not realize the West more inviting than the East. Having three married brothers here I soon found employment. If you want work you can get it at fair compensation. My first work was teaching district school, but since August I have been employed as clerk and bookkeeper in a "general store." Young men seeking a home that you can call yours, take my advice and travel to some Western State. After you are here long enough to eradicate the effects of nostalgia, you will feel as we do; i. e., you will never return to an Eastern State to make it your permanent home. JOHN D. GARMIRE.

Walnut, Iowa, Nov. 22.

## Nasby's Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I see Nasby has turned agitasor in dead earnest. We read his letters aloud in the family. I grit my teeth, the children shed tears, and my wife—well, she gets mad, and it's a good thing for my Lord Bantrim he is not near the end of her mop stick. Sad, sad picture of the woes of Ireland; how different from the one presented in the song I used to hear sung in theaters, which runs

"Did you ever hear tell of ould Donnybrook
fair?
An Irishman, all in his glory, is there;
With his sprig of Shillelah and shamrook so
green,
His clothes speck and span new, widout alry
speck,
An' nate parlegria tied round his nate neck.
He goes into a tint and he spends his half
crown,
And meets with a friend who for love knocks
him down,
Would his sprig of shilaleh and shamrock so
green

But then Nasby's in Cork. When he goes to Donnybrook, if there be such a place, and finds the same state of affairs exist there that he has described, he can set me down as a contributor to a dollar fund to fetch some poor family to the glorious State of Nebraska, where My Lord Bantrim would have no more business than he would in the Kingdom of Heaven. I am sorry for two things, heartily sorry for the woes of Ireland, and sorry that my much beloved Nasby had what little faith he had in Universalism shaken. Now, if there be such a place as a lake of fire and brimstone, and Dives is down there sticking his tongue up through the flames begging Lazarus for a drop of water, and he (Lazarus) won't give it, he is almost as bad as My Lord Bantrim. Hoping the time is not far distant when landlords will go to their own place, I remain.

W. H. RAY.

Avon, Hamilton Co., Nebraska, Nov. 17, 1881.

Rifles, bran new, only $7.50. Marvels of accuracy at from 600 to 1,000 yards. Greatest offer ever made by a responsible gun firm. Read offer, Saxon Importing Co. in this issue.

VIOLINS! Greatest bargain ever offered by a reliable firm. Read advertisement of Home Manufacturing Co.

## FASHION LETTER.

### Style in Bonnets—Materials and Trimmings—Dress Goods—Evening Toilet—Bridal Dress—Outside Garments—Muffs.

BOSTON, Nov. 28, 1881.

The past few days of clear, cold weather brought out the styles, developing what are to be the prevailing fashions of the coming Winter. Among millinery fancies are to be found velvets, plushes, beavers, and felts for hats and bonnets. The large, small, and intermediate sizes are equally fashionable. No one form is suited to every head or figure, and it is necessary for one to study her own face to find that which is most becoming both in shape and color, or leave it to the taste of an experienced milliner. For instance, a large person does not look well in a small bonnet, neither does a small, thin person genius look well in a large bonnet or a large hat, although there are exceptions, for there are small persons with pretty faces, complexions and features, that every shape suits. All that is required is a head here and there in the brims.

Again, a blonde can wear colors that will not suit a brunette. A person with a sallow complexion finds it much harder to get what is becoming. For those there are always pretty dark or black hats or bonnets. The Directoire poke, with its peaked crown, is the most novel. There is a difference in the pokes of this season from those worn during the Summer, some of the brims flaring high and narrow, others low and broad. The capote or cottage shape, it is said, is worn more by Parisians at present, and it certainly is a more suitable bonnet for the open air disaster, but here the poke seems to take the lead.

MATERIALS AND TRIMMINGS FOR BONNETS.

Plush is the material mostly used for bonnets. It is to be found in all colors and shades as well as are beavers and felts. Ostrich feathers have a pre-eminence for trimmings, although flowers are used extensively. Those made of plush edged with chenille are very large and beautiful; birds, wings of birds, gilded birds, claws, owls heads, plush pompons and caterpillars made of chenille are all used for trimmings. Never was there a season when plumage was employed to greater extent. Bonnets and hats are made however possible of the materials of the walking dresses, as plush, or satin combined with plush. Drab beavers and felts are worn with dresses of all colors. The strings of bonnets are of watered or satin ribbons. An extremely pretty bonnet is of green plush to match a suit of green silk and plush. It is of the Directoire poke shape trimmed all around the crown and ostrich feathers falling low in the back. The strings are of watered ribbon.

Another is of drab felt with beaver edge, the side trimming a long blue ostrich feather and blue satin ribbon strings. This is worn with a blue velvet suit.

DRESS GOODS.

There is to be found a great variety of materials in dress goods: Velvets, plushes, satins, satin de Lyons, and woolens in all shades and colors. In velvets, black, blue, green, garnet and brown are worn for street dresses. A nice velvet dress requires but little trimming. The velvet is usually made over a silk skirt of the same color with a velvet, satin, or satin de Lyons box-plaited ruffle about four inches wide; the velvet is cut nearly as long as the skirt, slashed at the bottom, the slashes trimmed or finished with satin. The basques are cut quite long in the back, coat shaped, for the street, and usually finished in front with a shirred satin or satin de Lyons vest. Steel and bright buttons are much worn on these suits. There are of course some velvet suits that are made much more dressy, trimmed with feather bands, furs, and laces.

Suits are made also of plush and satin or silk, combined either with plush basques or polonaises. The satin or silk skirt is trimmed at the bottom with two or three plaited ruffles three or four inches in depth, sometimes a shirring above or a plush band. The front and back draperies are of the silk or satin with sides of plush. The coats or polonaises are generally finished with the satin or silk vests. As in the velvets the bright buttons are used of medium sizes.

Woolen dresses are trimmed with plush or fur. Flushes both striped and plain are used for trimmings. A suitable style for a woolen dress is to have the skirt trimmed with two plaited flounces. About 12 inches from the bottom a drapery forming natural plaits is carried around ending in the back in a scarf with fringed ends. The waist has a short basque and shawl shaped drapery.

EVENING TOILET.

My attention was recently called by a fashionable modiste to an evening toilet for a young lady made of Indian muslin of a salmon shade. The skirt was trimmed with three gathered flounces each headed with brown rose leaves beautifully painted. The waist was cut with long draperies or rather in the tunic shape so as to drape gracefully, and caught back with roses of every color and brown leaves. A vine ran around the neck with a bunch of roses on one side.

BRIDAL DRESS.

A new design for a bridal dress is a watered silk with a long pointed waist, a plain coat cut short and shirred near the foot in such a way that the fullness falls over the shirring, the side draperies gathered so as to form puffs and a long train.

OUTSIDE GARMENTS.

Seal skins, brocades, satins woolens, are all made in the long dolman shapes. Many garments are made of the same material as the dress; for instance, a dress of green satin de Lyon and plush has a long outside garment reaching nearly to the bottom of the dress cut in the dolman form and trimmed with a broad band of plush. There are some that are left open to the waist line so that the draperies of the dress fall between. The feather bands, laces and chenille fringe are also used for trimming the outside wraps.

MUFFS.

Muffs are made of the dress materials. Black muffs of moire made in bag shape are trimmed with Spanish lace. Plush and silk muffs are trimmed with lace ribbons or feathers.

RHODA.

## EGYPT.

### Something from Southern Illinois.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Aside from the versatile pen of Nasby and the refreshing contributions of McElroy there is no feature of the BLADE more interesting in these dull political times than the descriptive letters from various parts of the country; at least it so occurs to the writer, and he thought some might be glad to hear from Southern Illinois, familiarly called Egypt.

MASSAC COUNTY,

so called from Fort Massac, which was thus named on account of a massacre of the whites by the Indians in the early settlement of the western country, is one of the southernmost Counties, bordering on the Ohio River. The soil is fertile, but not generally deep, with a clay subsoil; there is an abundance of timbar and a variety of productions. Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco and cotton have been grown with profit, the latter, especially, during the war; live stock also is healthy, no trouble having been experienced with cattle diseases.

Metropolis, the County seat, has a ship yard and numerous saw mills, flour mills, a spoke and hub factory, and other factories which give employment to a great many laborers in town and create a market for various kinds of timber.

A great many of the early settlers were from the South, and of a class that the BLADE has aptly described heretofore, who had little enterprise, but spent their time, after clearing a few acres of ground to grow breadstuffs, in hunting, attending shooting matches and visiting the crossroads grocery. At that time battle and bogs lived well throughout the year on the range with little attention, and produce so cheap that it poorly encouraged labor and could seldom be sold, except to flat-boats, and these were sometimes turned adrift at New Orleans, with considerable quantities of corn, bacon and flour upon them, on account of the scarcity of money, or because produce was so cheap that they could not afford to pay storage upon it.

OLD DEMOCRATIC TIMES.

Apropos of these good old Democratic days let me relate the following true anecdote:

A gentlemen, now a well-to-do business man, had little superfluous attire in his youth, as he usually went barefoot till near Christmas and had no covering for his head, barring the flowing filaments that Nature gave him, until he was 17 years of age. At that time he became the happy possessor of a hat and, it being cold weather, his annual pair of shoes was obtained and on the following Sunday, with the dignity of a cobling, he went to the nearest neighbor's, a few miles away, to see the boys and also to take a few glances at their comely sister. Upon returning home early on Monday, imagine his chagrin upon remembering that through force of habit he had left his new articles of apparel at his neighbor's bedside.

CROPS IN THE COUNTIES

contiguous to the river are good enough for the supply of home markets, but the people 30 or 40 miles north of the Ohio, in the lower prairies, are almost destitute. In some sections they will not make a bushel of corn to the acre, which is the worse for the cattle, as they do not grow potatoes and other varieties of produce to as great an extent as the timbered Counties next to the river. Although this country has a bad name, on account of its being a favorite hiding place and counterfeit land warrant venders who infested the country for a short time after the Mexican war, there are few countries where the people are more temperate or take greater interest in education. But there is not yet the enterprise and wealth here that should be. Land is worth $10 to $30 per acre. There is some malavia, and some pneumonia in Winter, but it is pretty free from consumption, or flux, or enteric diseases.

This County is

STRONGLY REPUBLICAN,

and the District at the last two elections has sent a Republican to Congress, the youngest member from the State, who was a commissioned officer in the late war when only a boy in his teens—Capt. John A. Thomas. Raum and Logan also lived here, and it is related of the latter that after becoming a M. C., and afterwars a Major General, he returned to the home of his boyhood, during the war, to stump the State just before Lincoln's second election. At the beginning of his remarks on one occasion, a Democrat who had known him in his boyhood inquired of him:

"John, how are you getin along since you quit skinnin' coons for a livin'?"

"Very well," replied the ready General, "but I am in a great deal dirtier business."

"How's that?" said the Democrat.

"Why," remarked the General, "I'm around skinning Democrats."

NO QUALIFYING CONDITIONS.

As I said before *we are Republicans*. We want no distributive, qualifying, disintegrating word—not Liberal, nor Stalwart, nor Conklingwart nor Grantwart—and we look at those who adopt the name Stalwart and apply the term Half-breed to all who do not coincide with their views, as acting very illiberal, and if the "Fourteen Band" show their hand too much in this Administration, they may regret it as much as the sea grabbers once did. The people want representatives who do not regard railroad magnates and bankers as the guardians of the people's liberties. Let the people, and not the politicians nominate our next President, as they did the last one, the noble Garfield. Can not the soldiers of Indiana and Illinois and elsewhere, start the Presidential boom for a true patriot? How would you like the name of one who has the recommendations of being a maimed soldier and an Indiana man, Col. Wm. W. Dudley?

New Liberty, Ills. VERITAS.

## Pension Abuses.

To the Editor of the Blade.

In your issue of Nov. 17th is a letter headed "Pension Abuses," and signed, "A Reader," in which he says that he has held his peace until silence has ceased to be a virtue. I admire his virtue, and know that it must only be excelled by his bravery and love of duty. I would like to know his full name, company and regiment. He must have a glorious war record, and been one of the first who responded to the call of duty when the Nation shook, and when the Nation's hosts were almost broken. He is not a Democrat, and has a right to say what he pleases. Freedom of speech and of the press is what he and I fought, bled and died for. He said he might say more were he asked. Well, I would ask him on what part of the line he was in that awful seven days' fight in the Wilderness? Or, if he fought at Pea Ridge mit Siegel? If he was Grant's right bower at Donelson and at the siege of Vicksburg? If he and old Pap Thomas stemmed the tide of defeat at Chickamauga and how he made the turkeys gobble while he was marching through Georgia. A short sketch on any or all of these subjects would be highly interesting to the BLADE readers. But Reader, of Atlanta, Mason Co., Mo., may not give his name. He may be as modest as he is virtuous and brave, and may yet die a hero unhonored and unsung.

W. H. RAY, Avon, Hamburg Co., Neb.

Corporal Co. C 50th Regt. Indiana Volunteer Infantry 23d, A. C., Gen. Schofield Commanding.

## Removing the Otoe Indians.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SIR—I saw a statement in an article by S. W. B. under the title of "Indians of Nebraska," that I would like to correct, as it conveys a wrong impression. It is that some politician received $100,000 for removing the Otoe Indians from Nebraska to the Indian Territory.

The Otoes, as their own request, put their Nebraska Reservation into the hands of the Government to dispose of for their benefit, and selected a new Reservation in the Indian Territory, to which upon the Government made an appropriation of $100,000, which amount will be reimbursed to the Government when the Nebraska lands are sold. Of this $100,000, $95,000 was paid for their new Reservation. The remainder is being used to construct agency buildings, and to make improvements for the benefit of the Indians and to supply them with wagons, horses, harness, etc., and perhaps a small part was expended in paying the actual expenses incurred in removing them and their effects. But all of the $100,000 is either expended directly by the Indian Department, or through their Agent, who is under bonds, and is required to account strictly for every dollar of it.

H. J. M.

Ponca Agency, Ind. Ter., Nov. 11.

## The Official Returns from Virginia.

RICHMOND, Nov 28.—The State Board of Canvassers to day canvassed the returns of the late election. The vote for Attorney General, Frank S. Blair (Readjuster), 112,000; Philip W. McKinney, (Dem.), 100,627; Blair's majority, 12,373. The returns of the vote for Governor and Lieutenant Governor will be canvassed by a Joint Committee of both Houses of the Legislature. The Readjusters will have 22 majority in the Legislature on a joint ballot. Two defeated Readjusters in Rockbridge County will contest the seats of Democrats. There may be other contests.

## Rubber Factory Burned.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—A fire last night destroyed the extensive establishment of the American Rubber Company, East Cambridge, together with valuable machinery and a large quantity of stock and manufactured garments. The total loss is $500,000; on stock, $20,000; machinery, $200,000; building, $100,000. Insurance, $150,000. The Company gave employment to 600 persons, three fourths being women. The factory was doing a heavy business, working until 9 P. M. nightly.

## Resolution for National Prohibition

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The Board of Managers of the National Temperance Society met at 58 Reade street, Wm. E. Dodge in the chair. Resolutions were passed calling upon Congress to adopt and propose to the several States an amendment to the Constitution of the United States to prohibit the manufacture, importation, and sale of all alcoholic beverages throughout the national domain.

## Oklahoma.

WICHITA Kas., Nov. 29.—Three car loads of United States cavalry passed through this City on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, en route for the Indian Territory, in anticipation of the proposed Oklahoma Colonists raid from Gainesville, Tex., which place Payne has now made his base of operations, and where a large number of colonists have assembled.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

D'HARTER'S IRON TONIC

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly distressful to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I derived almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently shattered. I have used three bottles of the Tonic, since using it I have done twice the work per hour I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerves and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic had not done its work, I know not what. I give it the credit.

J. F. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

*The Iron Tonic is a preparation of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark, and Pharmalates, associated with the Vegetable Aromatics. It serves every purpose where a Tonic is necessary.*

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. H

# The Household.

[illegible] writing for this department [illegible] observe the following rules:

Write "Household Department" on the [illegible]

Give real name and [illegible] address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

Write only on one side of the paper; write as plainly as possible, and do not interlineate.

Be as brief as the nature of the subject will [illegible]

Nothing in the nature of an advertisement will be admitted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

### Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

PORTIERES.

For the origin of Portieres or Curtains we can go as far back as the building of the Jewish Tabernacle. "Too hangings of the court were of fine twined linen" and worked but these "that wrought the work of the tabernacle made 10 curtains of fine twined linen, and blue and purple, and scarlet and hangings of fine needle work were also made, and the setting up of these curtains was the last thing done to the sanctuary. In the "Arabian Nights" we read of silken curtains hung before folding doors, and there certainly is something entirely Eastern in the use of these Portieres. We all know how repelling a plain wooden door is, and how artistic this necessary opening may be made by the use of even a simple curtain of cretonne. I recall to mind a low ceiled room in an old-fashioned cottage, where not an expensive article of furniture was to be seen and yet no one would enter it without a feeling of contentment and desire to stay. Not a blank piece of wood was to be seen. Every door was covered with pretty hangings of cretonne. Portieres should never be looped back but should be hung upon rods with rings so that they can easily be pushed aside. They should never be made very full or long, only just wide enough to cover the opening and long enough to touch, not trail upon the floor. They are sometimes hung a few inches down from the top of the door, so the light from the next room may be seen over it, and a glimpse of the pictures and ornaments. As a general rule they should not be of the same material and design as the windows, but let their coloring harmonize with the other decorations.

Everything has been used for hangings in a doorway. Fine embroideries, Turkish, Persian, Indian or Chinese, the lighter kind of Eastern rugs, tapestries, ancient and modern, and even cashmere shawls. Should the shawl be too long to either door or window, turn part over for heading or valance. Here, too, the old fashioned Broche shawl that has been laid aside for so many years, might be used with good effect. It is not necessary to cut them, only sew the rings on one end, to slide over the rod.

In one of the late *Bazars* was a description of a Portiere made for Queen Victoria at the South Kensington Royal School of Art Needle Work. It was a sun-flower design in appliqué work on a golden brown serge or satin sheeting. The centers of the flowers were made of dark brown velvet, cross barred with gold silk caught down with cross stitches at the point of intersection. The petals of the flowers were of bright yellow serge, button-holed at the edge to the foundation curtain. The center veins were in yellow silk stem-stitch, heavily worked. The stems and leaves were of serge and velvet in browns, button-holed and veined with the same color in crewels. The valance was combined from the flowers and leaves of the curtain, and edged with deep chenille or woolen fringe containing all the colors. That on the curtains was narrower, but similar.

UNBLEACHED MUSLIN SHEETINGS.

Curtains have been made of this lined with Turkey red, dull blue, or with orange, and trimmed with bands of Madras gingham. Bands of colored canton flannel arranged like stripes in Roman ribbon, may also be used. What would be still prettier on this unbleached sheeting, would be to put a broad band, say three eighths of a yard in width, of the dull blue, for a dado and a still narrower one for the heading. Outline the conventionalized yellow marigolds upon this with bronze green leaves heavily veined. For the heading, the flowers should be made much smaller.

FASHION DRAPERY.

This canton flannel alike on both sides is an economical material for Portieres. Two or three shades may be united by herring bone and Point Russes stitcher. Or make a curtain of the dove colored drapery, with a dado one-half yard in depth of the crimson drapery.

MOMIE CLOTH.

A handsome, and, at the same time, inexpensive curtain was made of sage green momie cloth with a dado of dark blue coarse flannel, bought because of the impossibility of getting better material in a country store. This was embroidered with bulrushes, ferns, grasses and ivies. It was sketched upon the flannel with tailor's chalk, and done with a long feathery stitch in low-toned crewels. The effect, when finished, was excellent.

SATEEN.

Sateen in light colors makes very handsome curtains. These are ornamented most effectively by detached sprays of flowers sprinkled over the surface, and with a band of embroidery around the curtain. A pale olive gray with crimson and pink poppies, or sprays of the pomegranite would be effective.

MATERIALS.

Velveta, plushes, and velveteens are among the heavier and more expensive materials for portieres. They make beautiful backgrounds for embroidery, but an inexperienced worker should not attempt them as it is an exceedingly difficult matter to do good work upon the yielding surfaces. Jute, felting, and burlaps are all good and inexpensive and easy to work upon. Figured cretonne with bands at the top and bottom of striped cretonne, gray or ecru linen also decorated with striped cretonne, are pretty and the expense very little.

KEY BASKET.

Cover a small willow basket with light olive green silk or satin. Cut four maroon tabs, pointed at one end. The tabs are three inches long, two inches and a half wide; edge these with gold lace or black Spanish, three quarters of an inch wide. If gold lace is used, outline the pattern with maroon silk; if the black Spanish, outline with gold colored silk. Embroider a small white or pink flower in each tab. Place the tabs in the middle of each side of the basket. The silk or satin covering should be puffed between the tabs. Trim the top edge of the basket with a maroon and gold silk cord. A bow of maroon satin ribbon an inch and a half wide is set on the handle.

LINEN APRON.

Take a straight piece of white linen (or colored if you chose) 40 inches long and 21 inches wide. Turn down the top 12 inches on the outside. Hem both ends. Above the hems put a band of Russian embroidery (which is the cross stitch) in blue and scarlet embroidery cotton, or outline a vine in shades of bronze green crewels with red berries. Always bear in mind never to dry crewel work in the open air after washing. The ends of the apron are edged with lace. Plait the top and furnish it with strings.

STITCHES.

Some one asks about the stitch used in outlining with crewels or silk. It is very simple. Pull the needle and crewel through at the starting point. Then throw the thread forward for a long stitch, letting the point of the needle come through a few stitches towards you and close to the thread so that the lapping will hardly be discernible. Take the next stitch in the same way, and so on, following the line of the figure to be outlined.

Appliqué work is simply hemmed on. If the edges are not finished they should be button holed before being applied.

Another asks about Point Russe stitches. These are stitches defined by squares or lines, are very simple, but cannot be described without a diagram.

PRETTY THINGS.

As the time is approaching for arranging our treasures, gathered from field and forest, I would like to tell how to make a pretty cross. Cover it with nicely dried moss, dampen slightly with thin gum water, and sprinkle with diamond dust or powdered mica sifted through thin muslin. Take a small and pretty leaf and fasten it to a long, fine wire. Wind the wire around the stem of the second leaf so that one of the lower points will cover the stem of the first. Turn the first leaf to point the other way, go on in this way until your vine is long enough. Place the end so that it will droop over the front of one arm of the cross, about three inches, fasten, carry back of the upright, over the other arm, and then wind spirally to the bottom and fasten with a gimp tack. About the base place a few small ferns, clusters of bittersweet berries and white immortelles. Select a few small drooping sprays of grass, dip them in water, shake off the superfluous moisture, roll lightly in a plate of sifted flour, shake, and when dry, place them on the cross wherever they will add grace or beauty.

I always collect grasses when in flower, wheat oats, etc., before they begin to ripen, and place in vases in dark closets. Now I shall bring them out, and arranging part of them in a large cluster cut the stems even, leaving them as long as possible, tie them into a sheaf with a bow of bright ribbon and fasten them on the wall.

To the bouquets I shall add a few clusters of double scarlet geranium blossoms, cut and put away carefully in boxes last Summer; the color contrasting charmingly with the neutral tints of the grasses, and the soft, silvery gray of the thistle tufts.

I send a sentiment or two for an autograph album:

"I count myself in nothing else so rich
As in a soul remembering my good friends."

"Friends are not pebbles lying in every path, but pearls, gathered with much pain and rare as they are precious."

"Friends are the very riches of life."

MRS. E. W. PRATT.

Toledo, O.

### Music Stool Cover.

I am making an article which would be suitable for a Christmas gift. It is a music stool cover, made of black broad cloth. The top piece is round, with a spray of yellow flowers and green leaves in appliqué work. The lambrequin is cut in three pieces, with a yellow bird put on the same way in each piece, and finished with black and old gold fringe. It is very pretty.

### Critics and Objections—Defense of Item 4.

To prevent whispering:—

1 Allow no two to study on or from the same book at the same time.

2 Require pupils to study without hissing their lips, or with their mouths shut.

3 Forbid the practice of "helping each other along."

4 Require them to answer perfect or imperfect, according as they have whispered or not.

Of all the objections and criticisms against these measures, that have been poured out and measured in THE HOUSEHOLD, there is no particular one that merits a reply, so I shall consider them in the aggregate. Those who have entered their criticisms simply because they don't believe whispering should be prevented, have already been sufficiently noticed, and have nothing to do with this letter. One very noticeable thing about all the criticisms that have been offered is that not one of them have tackled either of the first three measures, but have concentrated all their fire on item 4, so it is item 4 I will have to defend. To know the object and importance of item 4 you must know its relations to the other three, and must not confound the part it has to play nor assume it to be the *whole* method. This is the great mistake of any critics, and upon which they base their objections and criticisms.

Item 4 isn't to prevent whispering, but simply to close up one of the gaps or passes as a barrier to breaking down and through the others. The first three measures play an equal part in precluding the possibility of keeping up a hissing conversation by whispering, and the fourth is to guard against occasional "necessity" whispering which can be carried on to a limited extent by a simple movement of the lips in articulating one or two words at a time without "taking the trouble to bother the teacher," but unless this is prevented, it will grow till it assumes the conversational form. Now, the one general objection to answering perfect and imperfect is that it affords a privilege to report falsely, a temptation that would destroy the veracity of the youthful innocents who are not yet versed in the art, and this is the way they figure it out: Two boys sit in the same seat and whisper together during the hour at night the one unhesitatingly answers "perfect," and the teacher "smiles" on him: the other, a truthful and well-looking boy, hesitatingly answers "imperfect" at first and is rewarded with a savage frown from the teacher, and loses his standing in the school. He can't withstand the temptation to whisper, nor the temptation to follow the example of his unscrupulous and unprincipled schoolmate, and so soon reports favorably to save his credit. They say this has always been the case where the "roll call method" has been attempted. Admit the sophism, and I submit which is the worst, to allow that "bad boy" to initiate the "good boy" in his despicable school roguery, and tricks, and cussedness generally, by not restraining him, and making the conditions such as to compel his good behavior, or to have a false report occasionally given in? And I ask, which is the greater, the temptation to report favorably or right, or the temptation to imitate and counterfeit the popular adept in cunning, and trickery, and treachery, who succeeded the "smartest and brightest" in the school, and is allowed perfect freedom in his juggling manuvers? But I will not admit that the good boy will not reply to a "necessity" question, as he can comply with the request without replying to the question, and the bad boy cannot engage him in a general conversation without detection through one of the three first measures, so there will be no temptation for the good boy to give in a false report and if he should sometimes yield to the temptation to whisper, he will consider it an honor to answer accordingly.

Another mistake my sisters make is in assuming the continued success of the bad boy in whispering and false reporting; but it is simply impossible for a scholar to practice this deception during a whole term of school without detection, if the teacher keeps awake. As there is no pleasure in the kind of whispering he is able to carry on he will soon abandon it, and reform his ways and try to learn.

KANSAS TEACHER.

### Should Women Vote?

The champions on the negative side of this question all seem to have been silenced, and since the article, under the above heading, appeared in the BLADE, I suppose they have drawn farther back into their obscurity than ever. That fierce defender of female suffrage has not been satisfied to keep to the defense, but has assumed the offensive, and by his style has invited attack.

When I read his article, immediately an image was presented to my mind, an image of some second class actor declaiming with bombastic eloquence and ludicrous fury against some fancied tyranny.

He draws us a picture of a man so base and so tyrannical that we are horrified to think how ignoble man can be; and then he coolly bids us imagine something worse, and tells us that is one of our voters. Such a villain as he has drawn, will astonish the temerity of novelists (if they ever hear of it,) who with all their license, have never pictured a villain without some redeeming trait, yet his has none. He says while this man can go and vote, "pure and virtuous woman" is debarred from this privilege. The truth of the matter is this: two-thirds of the pure and virtuous women do not care to vote, and would not if they could.

He refers to the Golden Rule as a support to his assertions. But before we accept this reference, we will ask him to explain away the passage in I Timothy, chap. I, 11 and 12, as follows: "Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. "But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence." Now if the words, "in silence" do not cover the right of suffrage, we would be thankful for Mr. Frazier to explain what they do mean.

He speaks of the most illiterate men being allowed to vote, and yet the best and wisest women are refused the privilege. The only reason they are refused that privilege is because they are not men; and the reason they should not have that privilege, is given in the quotation from I. Timothy. We admit that it is sad that the sacred right of suffrage should be enjoyed by a class of men, low and ignorant, but how will he remedy it? Will the admittance of woman to the polls effect a reform? We think not.

In one point I agree with him. Like him, I can see no disgrace in the simple act of a woman voting at the polls. But the trouble is here: The privilege of voting will necessitate that woman should know for whom or for whom she is voting. Consequently she must devote some time to the study of politics and thereby gain an opinion of her own. This opinion may be directly opposed to that of her husband, of her brother, or that of her father. Then there will undoubtedly be discussion, and, as Addison says, "woman is too sincere to mitigate the fury of her principles with temper and discretion, and to act with that temper and reservedness which are requisite in our sex." This being true, it is apparent that woman, having entered into politics, will lose much of her winning grace and her tenderness, which makes her loving and lovable.

We would ask Mr. Frazier, and all other champions of female suffrage, to read Addison's essay in the Spectator on Female Politicians, and see what "the unsullied statesman, the accomplished scholar, the master of pure English eloquence, and the consummate painter of life and manners," has to say about female suffrage.

NED.

### Home Study.

Any other department of reading can be taken up and pursued in the same way that I have indicated, with good results. Art, the study of which is pursued by the C. L. S. C., at present, is also one of deep interest. Short biographical sketches of eminent artists with lists of their productions should be read; the influence of art in different ages, and the effect on art of religion, national revolts, conquests and debased principles, should be studied and written upon. Irving's "Westminster Abbey" is an excellent article, and is interesting in connection with the study of art as well as in its literary merits.

Political Economy, United States History, and American Literature are three studies which every American ought to fully understand, and when taken together or immediately following each other are more interesting and better impressed upon the memory than if read at different periods.

These three are sufficient for the first year of study at home for one who has not much time to spare. The second year take rhetoric, English history and literature, with short sketches on philosophy or science.

The reading in the "Chautauquan" is in no way dependent upon the books required in the C. L. S. C., and if one does not wish to become a registered member of the circle, the magazine alone can be studied and be of great assistance. This year it contains a series of articles on history and geology, short sketches on art, religion and philosophy, and lectures by eminent orators.

A large library is invaluable in pursuing a course of reading, but all of us are not so fortunate as to possess one, and have to get along as best we can with out it. But that will not prove a very serious draw back if we are possessed of an earnest desire for education, and are determined to learn in spite of all difficulties and hindrances which adverse fortune has placed in our pathway. I do not think we would have been encowed with this intense thirst for knowledge if a way had not been provided to gratify that thirst; only it is left for us to find the way and improve our opportunities. If we do not, we have only ourselves to blame.

If but ten minutes a day can be spared, spend that brief time profitably. An eminent educator says: "Fifteen minutes of concentration is better than two hours of listless study." It is surprising how much can be accomplished in the course of a year by spending a short time each day in reading. It is not so much the number of pages gone over that is important, as the mental discipline it affords, and the greater capacity it gives the mind. What an excellent idea it is of Mrs. Churchill's to form a literary society or Chautauqua Circle in THE HOUSEHOLD! I think there are enough interested in home study that would agree to furnish articles now and then for the benefit of the circle. Although we cannot meet personally for improvement, yet through the columns of the BLADE, we may derive much enjoyment and benefit. Some department of study can be decided upon a month or so in advance, and some member furnish a paper on the subject that will be interesting and instructive. Or the subjects can be taken up as they are announced by the C. L. S. C.

I presume there are other enthusiastic Chautauquans who read the BLADE, and some who wish to be, and I will be glad to hear from them on home study, mental culture, and in regard to our circle.

ALSCA.

### General Remarks.

Will you allow me to supplement your excellent advice to "H. N?" If you, "H. N.," find it necessary to study at home, you will be systematically helped by providing yourself with the "Regent's Examination Questions." These are prepared for the use of public schools by State officers and are standards of scholarship. After you have studied any branch, say arithmetic, in its fundamental principles, go conscientiously through the examination questions. What you must pass over through lack of knowledge, mark, make a special study of that, and try again. These papers can usually be obtained of the Principal of your Public School, or the County Commissioner. I admire your spirit. If you find your progress at times slower than you wish, remember that "he who aims at the sun may not hit it, but his arrow will fly higher than his who aims at the top of an oak."

You will be surprised at the amount of real work you can accomplish and the real happiness that arises from the consciousness that you are gaining in mental strength.

By the way, what does "Bach" mean by his ill-tempered, dyspeptic growls? We can excuse his remarks about cooking because he is dyspeptic, but because he has fallen into the hands of a few poor ones he need not repudiate the race, nor try to make a disturbance in our pleasant HOUSEHOLD.

On the whole, it is probably just as well that he is all in all to himself, for I am sure he would make the best woman in the world most miserable in less than a week. I have seen a few men of 'Bach's' stamp judging from his letter, and I'll venture to say that he would be decidedly unwilling to furnish his wished-for wife with all the requisite utensils necessary to healthful and fine cooking; also that he would find very expensive, too expensive, the books, magazines and papers she might desire in order to be able to amuse and converse with his high mightiness.

Lastly, he would never be willing to sacrifice his own habits or comforts in the least, to please or help his devoted slave. As to extravagance in dress, I should like to see how he dispenses his alms thus when in the society of both handsomely and plainly attired ladies.

May he ever remain single and thus promote the happiness of her who might otherwise be unhappy in his bondage. I have a list of trades and professions in which women can be successful. Would THE HOUSEHOLD like it?

BERENGARIA.

We think THE HOUSEHOLD would like it very much, at least send it and see.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Dyspepsia.

I wish to have my say to THE HOUSEHOLD on dyspepsia. Of this I know whereof I speak, having been a sufferer for years; but having been relieved, some four years ago, I now wish others to hear of the remedy. One of your correspondents says there is no cure but rest for the stomach, but gives no plan by which that organ may rest, except by going without eating. Many of us have done this for years, depriving our systems of that which alone they could build upon, till dyspepsia is written upon our every feature. Now for the plan which has helped me.

First, let your food be generous in quality, and the best in quantity. Eat plenty of good bread and butter, moderately of plain puddings and custards, all vegetables in their season (radishes excepted), even the much-abused cucumber, eaten moderately. You may also eat some beef, mutton, fish or fowl. Boiled dough, if light, is always wholesome, either as dumplings or noodles, if not cooked in too rich or highly seasoned soup. No food or drink should be taken above milk warm as in dyspepsia there is chronic inflamation of the coating of the stomach, and food taken too warm will ferment before digestion takes place. Drink as little as possible with your food.

Now for medicine. Get a few ounces of Elixir of Lacto Pepsin, or if you choose, Lacto Pepsin in powder. Take immediately after each meal 1 teaspoonful of the Elixir or ½ teaspoonful of the powder. If this dose fails to make you perfectly comfortable, increase it till you take double dose if necessary. This medicine is made from the stomach of the ox, and will of itself digest food placed with it in a cup. The Lacto Pepsin should be used three or four months, by which time the stomach will have so rested, (without starving) and the system so recruited that it will be able to go on its own strength. If the stomach is inclined to sour, use as much Bismuth as will lie on the point of a penknife with each dose of Pepsin.

If any member of THE HOUSEHOLD is helped by this, I hope they will let it be known through the BLADE.

AUNT ADELAIDE.

### Willow River.

Down on the banks of the river I wandered,
To gather the bowers that were swaying like plumes;
Nodding and bowing, to beckon me onward,
Down 'mong the bogs, in the shadow and gloom.

There grow the greenest and loveliest mosses,
Down in the shade of the low bending boughs;
How I forget all my trials and crosses,
As I gather the treasures that Nature bestows.

How restful and pleasant the stillness and shadow,
How silent my feet, as I wander alone;
The soft, yielding earth is more green than a meadow,
How sweet to remember this day when 'tis gone.

Though time may roll on, with its sorrow and mystery,
And wearisome hours drag their slow length along,
I shall ne'er where to find on a page of life's history,
A picture portrayed that is sweeter than song.

The fern's graceful motion, the delicate mosses,
The stillness and shadow, the carpet of green,
The river rolling the tall water grasses,
As if the still surface a mirror had been.

When a year has gone by, shall I gather the mosses
Shall I look in the shade of the low drooping boughs,
Shall I see the reflection of tall water grasses,
Will it be just as beautiful then as 'tis now?

Will there be the same restfulness, silence and shadow,
Will the ferns nod a welcome to beckon me on,
Down where the grass is more green than a meadow,
When the year has gone by, shall I walk there alone?

MARY H. COOLEY.

Hudson, Sept. 4, 1881.

### Pleasant Words.

Once more I come to greet the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD, according to promise, providing my first writing should be accepted, which it was to my surprise. I have long enjoyed the reading of the BLADE and so expect to continue, even though my tiny scribbling should meet the fate of that gentleman's (?) who wished to extinguish THE HOUSEHOLD, but I think the editor can get along without him much better than we could survive without THE HOUSEHOLD. Therefore, thanks for the wisdom of the choice.

How nice it is to hear from the different "speakers" on the various topics—flowers, the beautifiers of the earth, the education of Young America, the soil, climate and vegetation of other places, giving us glimpses of other lands besides our own little farm in Southeastern Kansas. Then here is a letter from "Martha," such as "B," giving us recipes and "her way," which are all very good, and we can all testify to the necessity of something to eat, and the better that something is the more grateful and gracious the eater will be, and, last but not least, the important question of "woman's rights." Some time ago a letter appeared, written, I think, by "Mary Durant," and, by the general tone of which, I could not tell which was the leading desire—to vote, or don male attire and follow the plow. If by assisting the men in voting we must also assist in the field, and even become "coal heavers," please do not urge the ballot upon us.

I fully indorse "Verita's" words about "woman in profession," especially those in regard to lady physicians. It certainly is her rightful place, particularly with women and children.

AMETHYST.

### A Word to "Peggy."

I never thought to enter THE HOUSEHOLD again to talk, as I had much rather listen, but I come to make friends with "Peggy." Now "Peggy," how could a man go to town and stay all day if he was sick. That was how he left his wife he chores to do, in your first letter, and then you ask what would I do if my husband was sick? Why I would do them (like a little man) if there was no one else to, but we always have hired help both men and women. I tried to do too much when we were first married, something like the lady you spoke of I think, and now I have to sit and see somebody else do the hard work. I know of one young girl that plowed and harrowed and is broken down at 30 years of age.

Yes, "Peggy," I know how to do chores and have milked cows hundreds of times, but women cannot stand it to work so hard at outdoor work very long in this climate.

My husband is all right, and I wouldn't change with you either; neither is he afraid of me nor I of him. It is all harmony at our house. I wish you could come and see.

BIDDY LONG.

### More "Bach" Extinguishers

"Dear Goldenhead" says:

"Bach" is dyspeptic is he? I'm rejoiced to hear it! The reasons man has the dyspepsia are: First. He never leaves the table as long as he can force a mouthful down, in fact he eats a "perfect gorge." Secondly. Too much stimulants, such as whiskey, tobacco and beer. You do not like liquor. No of course not, (?) I never heard a man say he did yet, and still under when you drink it (if any one is looking). You need not give your reasons for remaining single; we know them. No one would have you. How sad to think you have lost the chance to make one woman miserable! Feeble minded indeed! Has there ever a man reached the pinnacle of fame but has confessed that mother, wife or sister have lifted him up? I think not. Here is a little speech from one of our great men. I suppose it is too deep for 'Bach's' weak head. "Men of genius make the best husbands; a fool has too good an opinion of himself, and too poor a one of women, to be easily governed."

'N. P. Y." writes:

"I have just been reading those growlings of 'Bach,' and but for the reason of that old saying "silence gives consent," they would not be worth answering. His first "growl" is in the cause of his stomach, which at once indicates where he belongs. If he has been the victim of bad cooking why did not he exert his own culinary skill and minister unto himself? There are few women, if any, that will willfully and knowingly spoil food. If they do it is through ignorance of the way, or, as sometimes happens to the best of housekeepers 'poor luck' as it is called. Is it any wonder that they sometimes do fail nay, rather is it not more wonderful that there are so few failures? No matter what is a girl's trade, when she marries she is expected to be a good housekeeper. It is thought to be natural to her. This is not fair. If she is it is well. If not, should we be astonished? No more could a man taken from a farm and furnished with tools be a good mechanic, and *vice versa*. It takes time and talent for every calling. Every one has something they can do well, and that they should do. Perhaps 'Bach' would make a good cook, and then again, perhaps he wouldn't, for there is a great difference between theory and practice."

"Maggie" thinks the following description of "Bachelor's Hall" would apply to "Bach's" condition, and asks that it be published in this column:

"Bachelor's Hall, what a quare lookin' place it is.
Save me from such all the days o' my life;
Sure but I think what a burnin' disgrace it is,
Niver at all to be gettin' a wife.

Pots, dishes an' pans, an' such grasy commodities,
Ashes and praty skins liver the floor;
The cupboard's a storehouse of comical oddities,
The like of which I've seen before.

Say the cold bachelor, gloomy and sad enough,
Place in this tay kettle over the fire
Soon in this over—Saint Patrick, he's mad enough,
If he were present, to fight with the Squire.

He looks for the platter. Grimalkin is scourin' it,
Sure, at a taste like that, sweatin's no sin
His dish cloth is missin'—the pigs are devourin' it,
Thunder and turf, what a pickle he's in.

Late in the alvnin' he goes to bed shiverin';
Niver a bit is the bed made at all.
He creeps like a tarnkin under the kiverin',
Bad luck to the picture of bachelor's Hall."

"Xantippe" writes:

"I admit that there are many women whose education in such things has been sadly neglected; but there are many who are excellent housekeepers and cooks, and I doubt not if 'Bach' had possessed the discrimination to choose aright, and the manly qualities to attract one, he might have secured one of them. 'B' knows many married men who are free from dyspepsia and are the happiest of men, and would not be single again for all the world. Please tell us who does your cooking now. And why do statistics assure us that married men live the longest?

As to their extravagance in dress, we all know his opinion is correct in many cases, but why should any truth loving man apply this fault to woman universally? Has "Bach," never known men who began married life poor, and by the aid of faithful, industrious wives attained wealth and comforts? And I would like to ask if he ever passed a fashionably clad young lady to walk with one who wore a plain dress or an old style bonnet, even if he knew she were a better or smarter girl? I have known men who were considered very temperate, whose expense for tobacco each year exceeds that of their wife's wardrobe. And I have known married women who provided their own and their children's wardrobe, and almost any wife can do this if she gets the same remuneration for her work from her husband that he would be obliged to pay any other woman for the same work."

"Iowa Belle" says:

"I think you have queer ideas of married life. When a man gets married he usually expects to support his wife, but it seems to me you expect your wife to support you (or would if you had one). A real nice way is to get married and live with your wife's mother.

Would you please inform me what those dishes were that those two or three women cooked for you? I would like to have the recipes so I could cook them to suit some poor old bachelor's palate."

### Inquiries.

Will some kind reader of THE HOUSEHOLD department give me directions for knitting shell work for the backs of mittens? I think it the same as we used to knit in stockings.—C. E. F.

Do any of the readers of the BLADE know of a Sabbath School in the United Presbyterian or any Church that would like to have papers and quarterlies which have been used, but are in good condition? If so, apply to—J. B. HARRIS, Keota, Ia.

I have been trying to find out for the past two years where to get a "hair weaver." Will some one please tell me and also what would be the probable cost? "Autumn Leaf" please tell us how to put the moss on the wood; with glue, I suppose. And how do you clean the moss?—DEAR GOLDENHEAD.

I have a beautiful lambrequin pattern for windows which have a very pretty effect; and about the prettiest ones I have seen were made of cretonne at a shilling a yard, and trimmed with bright-colored woolen ball fringe, for sale in all dry goods and furniture stores. I will send the pattern to any who wish it.

I would like the address of Mrs Libbie Stuart, who once sent me some very handsome autumn leaves.—EMMA COKE, Toledo, O.

Were any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD students at Beaver College in 1871 or 1872? The instructions given by A. F. S. for mittens was just what I wanted—thanks. If I gain admittance, I may come again with instructions for making hoods or tidies.—MARY M., New Galilee.

### Answers to Inquiries.

For letter, Fowler's solution of arsenic is the best cure, I believe, known. It was recommended to me by a regular physician 12 years ago. My hands healed in about 10 days after commencing its use. Dose, eight or 10 drops three times per day until you observe a slight swelling below the eyes, then discontinue its use.

AUNT ADELAIDE.

To John T. Bishop my verse is thus:
January, garnet constancy and fidelity.
February, ame hyst, sincerity.
March, blood stone, courage.
April, dismond, innocence.
May, emerald, success in love.
June, agate, health and long life.
July, cornelian, contented mind.
August, sardonyx, conjural felicity.
September, crysolite, antidote against nightmares.
October, opal, hope.
November, topaz, fidelity.
December, turquoise, prosperity.

FOX D, 87, Mt. Pleasant, Henry Co., Iowa.

### Recipes.

YEAST AND BREAD.

Some time ago I saw a request for a recipe for making yeast. This is my way: Take a large double handful of loose hops or 1½ ins of pressed, put into 3 pts of boiling water and boil 30 minutes, having about 1 qt. of boiling liquid which strain through a sieve on 1 qt. of flour, stirring well. Let cool and add 1 yeast cake dissolved in a very little water; let raise in a warm place for 36 hours stirring well occasionally, then mix into just enough meal to form into a loaf shape, cut in slices and dry. This will last from four to six months. To make bread take 1 cake 2 ins. square, dissolve; have ready a pan of milk, sweet, sour or buttermilk quite hot, (or water will do only not so hot,) mix enough flour in to make a thick batter, and yeast and 1½ tablespoonfuls of salt; let raise one night in a warm place. In the morning take 3 pts of corn meal, 1 tablespoonful of salt, pour just enough boiling water over it to scald well, stir ring with a spoon, let cool, add 1 teacupful of molasses or sugar with 1 level teaspoonful of soda dissolved therein, and about 1 qt of your white sponge. Set in a warm place to rise. When light mix enough white flour so you can mould into loaves, let rise, and bake about 1½ hours in a slow oven. The remainder of your white sponge work into it with your hand in the pan with all the flour it will take, let rise, work again well, beating with a rolling pin let rise, mold into loaves, let rise, bake carefully. You have now both white and brown bread by 1:30 and with little trouble.—N. P. Y.

TOMATO PICKLE.

Take half ripe tomatos, scald well, and slice them, put a layer in a jar, then put in a few slices of raw onion, a sprinkle of salt and pepper, then another layer of tomatos, and so on until the jar is full. Cover with good vinegar. Add mustard seed or horseradish, if you like. This makes a nice relish.

My experience in cultivating Hyacinths agrees with that of Mrs. Tell. We have a sandy soil; perhaps they grow better in clay.—MRS. J. G. GREEN.

### Exchange Wanted

Will all the readers of the BLADE who have reading matter they would like to exchange for other reading matter, please send their address to MRS. J. W. W., Smith's Mill, Wis.?

### THE NEWARK BANK FAILURE.

**Those Who Lost the Least Suffering Most.**

Newark (N. J.) Advertiser.

The failure of the bank has inflicted the severest kind of hardships upon widows, and orphans, and old people who had money bequeathed them by relatives, which was invested in the stock of the bank. In many cases the income from this bank stock was the most profitable portion of their income, and their main dependance for keeping up their living expenses. One of the saddest cases is that of an elderly lady in the First Ward, whose name is withheld at her own request. She said to an *Advertiser* reporter: "I had 78 shares of stock, the par value of which, at $50 per share, was $3,900. It was bequeathed me by a relative, and was worth $6,000. It has been the best part of my property for many years, and, indeed, my main dependence. I own the house I live in, and it is clear from all incumbrance, but if I lose my stock, and as much more again, as I understand I will have to do, if no arrangement is made by the Directors to pay off the debt, I will have to sell my house."

Another hard case is that of a prominent resident of the First Ward, who had a deposit of $1,200 in the bank, of which $500 belonged to a benevolent association, of which he was Treasurer, and for which he holds himself responsible. The failure of the bank left him without a dollar, and on Monday night he was compelled to borrow money to meet current expenses. Of the amount of this deposit $240 belonged to a poor orphan, who is dependent on it for the immediate necessities of life.

A prominent church has several thousand dollars on deposit in the bank, a portion of which is needed for the support of orphan children.

Two elderly ladies in one of the suburbs of this City had about $5,000 in stock of the bank bequeathed them by their father years ago, the income of which has been one of their main dependences for years, and the prospect of losing it and having also to pay as much more again to meet the liabilities of the bank is appalling to them, as it will seriously cripple them in their old age. An aged clergyman is also a sufferer for a large sum, and the loss of it will seriously inconvenience him.

### A Bull in a Sick Room.

London Telegraph.

A few days ago a bull was being driven from the cattle-dock in Railway St., Newcastle, when it suddenly rushed into the room of a Mrs. Watson an invalid who was in bed. The bull jumped on the large four-poster and beat its head against the opposite wall, but finding no escape in that direction, it turned round in the bed with its head to the foot, when the boards gave way with a crash. Mrs. Watson sinking to the floor in a fainting condition, while the bull stood on the upright portion of the upper end. The drover, who followed the beast immediately lifted Mrs. Watson from the broken bed and placed her in the care of some friends. He then succeeded in getting the animal into the street. Mrs. Watson, who has been under the care of Dr. Ellis, is still suffering from the shock and bruises which she sustained, but happily she is not dangerously ill.

### A Good-Natured Engineer and His Engine.

Mechanical Engineer.

The locomotive is the highest type of machine work in point of durability. We cite this case in evidence. It was made at the Rock Island & Pacific shops in Chicago. Engine No. 3 of that road has been in service since July 1878, when it was new. It has never been in the shop since, and none of the brasses, except those on the cross-heads, have been taken out for refitting, and these only once. Its mileage during the three years has been 115,869 miles, and it is considered good for 50,000 more before going into the shop. Its driving wheels are 57 inches in diameter, and have Krupp's steel tires. Master Mechanic Twombly gives the credit of this performance to Jerry Shea, the engineer, who is constitutionally good-natured, and never gets his engine excited.

# Our Young Folks.

For the Young Folks.

### MY SWEETHEART.

Oh, I have a sweetheart, as nearly
Perfection as mortal can be,
And I love the sweet angel, as dearly
As I think—as I know, she loves me.
For have I not seen her eyes glisten
And grow more brilliantly bright,
And the rosy lips smile, as she listens
To the stories I tell her each night?

She's sometimes a wayward young lady,
And lovers not easy to suit,
If they knew all her ways would say, may be,
She's a bit of a tyrant to boot.
But love have I got in such plenty
I can allow for these failings, you see,
Besides—I am—well, over twenty,
And she is, God bless her, but *three*.

ZOE.

### THE CORNSTALK'S LESSON.

One single grain of corn took root
Beside the garden walk;
"Oh, let it stay," said little May,
"I want it for my stalk."

And there it grew until the leaves
Waved in the Summer light;
All day it rocked the baby car,
And wrapped it warm at night.

And then the yellow corn silk came—
A skein of silken thread;
It was as pretty as the hair
Upon the baby's head.

Alas! one time, in idle mood,
May pulled the silk away,
And then forgot her treasured stalk
For many a Summer day.

At last she said, "I'm sure my corn
Is ripe enough to eat;
In even rows the kernels lie,
All white, and juicy sweet."

Ah me! they all were black and dry,
We withered long ago;
"What was the naughty corn about,"
She said, "to cheat me so?"

She did not guess the silken threads
Were slender lips to feed
The food the tassel'd blossom shook,
To each small kernel's need.

The work her foolish fingers wrought
Was shorter than a breath;
Yet every milky kernel then
Began to starve to death!

So list, my little children all,
This simple lesson heed:
That many a grief and ill has come
From one small, thoughtless deed.

—*Wide Awake.*

### PETER'S POSTAL CARD.

BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

Peter Keens was in most respects a very good boy; but he had one fault, which, though it might not at first thought seem a very grave one, can never be indulged in without bringing many worse ones in its train, and sadly lowering the whole tone of a boy's character. He was full of curiosity—that curiosity which leads one to be always prying into the affairs of others. The boys at school of course knew his failing, and found in it reason for playing many a trick upon him, which is not to be wondered at. One day, when a number of the older boys had remained after hours to consult on the formation of a club, he crept into the entry and listened at the door. They found out that he was there, and all got out of a window, and locked Peter in, keeping him prisoner until after dark, when he was let out, frightened and hungry.

The next morning he was greeted on the play-ground by shouts "Spell it backward!" He could not guess what was meant, and was still more puzzled as they continued to call him "Double backspan," "Reversible engine," and other cute of school boy wit. He begged them to tell him, and at last some one suggested, in a tone of great disgust, "Spell your name backward, bobby, and then you'll see."

He did, and he saw *Keens*—backward.

But he was not yet ready to cultivate straightforward spelling. That club still bothered him; he could not give up his strong desire to find out its secrets. By dint of much listening and spying he gathered that it was to meet one night in a barn belonging to the father of one of the boys, and he made up his mind to be there. He crept near the door as darkness closed in, and listened intently. They were inside surely, for he could hear something moving about; but he wanted to hear more than that, so he ventured to raise the wooden latch. It made no noise; he cautiously opened the door a trifle, and peeped in. It was dark and quiet, so he opened it wider. It gave a loud grating creak; a scurry of quick footsteps sounded on the floor, and then a white thing suddenly rose before him, tall and ghostly. In an agony of fright and horror he turned to run, but the thing with one fearful blow struck him down, trampled heavily over him, and sped away with a loud "Ha ha ha ha!"

As Peter limped home, muddy, battered, and bruised, he wondered if any of the boys knew that Farmer Whipplebee's wretched old billy goat was in the barn that night.

They did.

"How did you leave William, Peter?" he was asked at least 20 times in

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Cattle.

It will occur to many, and should occur to many more who are favorably situated for the purpose that the present Winter will be a most favorable opportunity for feeding cattle. Those who now have the means, and have hay and grain, will find it profitable to stock their farms with feeders at present prices. Cattle are low and many a farm within our own knowledge could keep, we might say, hundreds, which never kept one, and will not this year unless the owners are urged to do so. A few weeks since we visited a farm on which was, at the least calculation, a hundred acres of grass which yielded to the tread, like a mass of sponge. But that farm never had a feeder on it, and when through our advice, the owner purchased a large number of cattle at the Union Stock Yards, and drove them onto his farm, it was a decidedly new experience to him and his neighbors. Many of our farmers have suffered severely from the drouth of last Summer and have neither Fall pasture or grain. Unfortunately they must dispose of their stock and it being in poor condition, the prize obtained is not large. Those of us who are more fortunately situated will deeply sympathize with those who are thus forced to succumb to adverse circumstances but if we do not take advantage of our own good fortune, we shall be practically little better off than our unfortunate neighbors. We can purchase these cattle and turn them upon our pastures and feed them our grain at good profit. The meat market is generally good, but it must necessarily be extra good, for the year to come. Everything is high in consequence of the year's failure in crops, and when vegetables bring the prices they now do, more meat is always consumed. The consumption of meat is curtailed to a greater or less extent when other things are cheap. But when meat can be had as cheaply as other things, its consumption will always be increased.

Then again the supply must be limited. In the nature of things it cannot be possible that so many cattle can be fitted for the market. The limited supply will, therefore, cause higher prices and thus an opportunity is offered us to illustrate the saying, "To him that hath shall be given." The farmer above all others, should realize the necessity of "making hay while the sun shines," and assuredly the sun is shining upon some branch of his important industry. It remains for him, however, to find out where the rays are striking. To the alert, enterprising farmer, the farm will most generally present some mine of material wealth at least. If failure comes upon the one hand, success will reward on the other. But he must be enterprising enough to recognize the offer. Farmers will not trust themselves and farming cannot be successfully conducted in that way. Farmers try to farm in this way will, as a rule, be unsuccessful. The farmer whom we introduced to purchase cattle at his grass, had been accustomed to spread upon the sward a crop of manure annually and the result was that while the crops partially failed, he was to no particular accession badly left. Year after year the grass upon those hundred acres grew rankly, and was permitted to go to waste. Although with no stock not "summer that former is poor soil always will be unless he takes better advantage of his opportunities.

Feeders can now be bought for three and a half cents a pound, and the farmer who has easy access to the markets which supply them, and plenty of grass land, will realize as much money as there is in the business. Don't let the grass go unused if it is possible to get cattle at the price named, or even at a higher price.

### The Wine Controversy.

Not long since there appeared in the Journal of Chemistry published in editorial article under the caption of "The Mark Diffusion," in which it is the mark possess material value to any opponent. His extent was ridiculed. The views of the editor of the Journal were at variance with the investigations of some of the most noted authorities who have written on the subject as well as with the experience of many practical farmers. The reason for the wide difference of opinion upon the mineral or fertilizing value of this substance is doubtless explained by a difference in the mark of the differing districts will mark really is. The editor of the Journal of Chemistry speaks of "a substance yielding 70 per cent. of clear ash and 30 per cent. of black mold," but that is not what is generally meant when the term is used in this section of the country. The composition of these varies. There are many kinds containing in greater or less quantities, potash or soil, ammonia vegetable matter, phosphate and salts of lime and potash, all of which are valuable to the farmer. What is generally understood when mark is referred to, is decayed vegetable matter in low lands and marshes. Here a rank growth of weeds and coarse grass year after year has grown and decayed, it may be for centuries, until the mass of vegetable fibres and decayed stems is several feet thick. It is well known that such lands, when drained, become the most fertile portions of many farms. It will not do, therefore, to accept the outgivings of our scientific contemporary that mark, so far as its manurial or analytic value to many soils is concerned, is a "delusion." We know of instances where muck has been composted with barnyard manure and carted annually to the land year after year until the soil has undergone a moral change. The yield of the land has been steadily increasing, and the chemist who could tell us the value of muck in the hearing of the owners of such land would almost be called a "scientific humbug." It is usually dug in the Summer and allowed to dry out, and then it is drawn to the field where it is to be applied and barnyard manure also hauled to the same field and mixed with it, one load of the latter to two of the former. It has been found, from experience, that the effect of this compost is much more beneficial to crops than the same quantity of barnyard manure on the same breadth of land.

But it is not alone on sandy land that muck is beneficial. It contains more or less nitrogen, though, as has been said, it varies much in composition. Thin and worn lands have been benefited by its use; but the measure of value of any kind can only be definitely ascertained by trial. If muck is dug in the Fall and left to freeze, and then to dry out the following season, the good effects upon the land to which it may be applied will be increased.—*Rural Farmer.*

### Spreading Contagious Diseases.

The Rural New Yorker of Oct. 29 h tells how swine plague was recently conveyed to a drove in New Jersey by pigs said to have been taken there from Ohio. Commenting upon the case that paper says: "This case affords an excellent illustration of the manner in which contagious diseases are spread among stock all over the country—not hog cholera alone, but pleuro-pneumonia, also, and all other ailments of that sort. In the absence of efficient legislation for the protection of our stock, the farmer must individually adopt the best possible possible precaution to insure the safety of his cattle, sheep and swine, yes, and of his poultry, too. Wherever economically practicable, every farmer who desires to keep his animals free from contagion should breed his own stock."

The regulations and requirements of Inter State commerce, and the immense area to be guarded in the event of the adoption of local quarantine measures renders this subject of the prevention of contagious and [illegible], a very difficult one to handle without adequate national laws providing therefor. Farmers and stockmen can control the matter if they will, by refusing to admit to their farms any animal which shall not have just passed through quarantine of such a character as will insure safety. The time will come when any man who will bring into any neighborhood an animal from an infected, or even a suspected district will be looked upon as a criminal worthy of the execration of all, and deserving of such punishment as should be awarded to one guilty of arson. The moral responsibility of the men who are now dealing in calves bought in the Eastern States is enormous, for they, for the sake of a few dollars' gain, deliberately and with full knowledge of the danger persist in bringing to the West, animals any one of which is likely to conceal in its system a poison which would cause more loss to the whole country by spreading among Western cattle, than all the calves ever produced in the East were worth. To thousands the spreading of pleuro-pneumonia in the West would bring utter ruin.

### Thick and Thin Seeding of Wheat.

A generation or so ago, four bushels or 16 pecks of seed wheat were considered a moderate seeding for an acre of land; now not a few are contending that one peck will suffice. It is clear that either the old time farmer was singularly wanting in observation, and recklessly lavish of seed, or that the agriculturalist of to-day is advocating a "penny wise and pound foolish" practice, not based on the facts of ordinary experience. Are we not going too fast, or were our forefathers so hopelessly astray—is there no golden mean?

In the Fall of 1879, 12 plats of 1-16 acre each, were laid off in a field of fair average fertility, which had been in clover for the two years preceding. The soil was a good clay loam. The land was thoroughly prepared, and the seed drilled in without fertilizers of any kind, on the 15th of October. One plat was seeded with 3 pecks of "Boughton," a smooth, white and rather tender variety; the next adjoining, with 3 pecks of "Champion Amber," a bearded red and hardy wheat; the next with 4 pecks of "Boughton," the next with 4 pecks of "Champion Amber," and so on up to 8 pecks of each.

To sum up.—It appears that the verdict of the experiments of this year and the last, with these two varieties, is in favor of moderately thick seeding (six, seven, and eight pecks per acre) for average soils in this section of country. The three peck "Champion Amber" plat of 1881 shows, however, that on superior soils these amounts can be safely reduced. Why should four pecks give, in both varieties, the smallest returns? Is it possible that, like the Church of Laodicea, this amount of seed is neither one thing or the other—not enough to secure the advantages of heavy seeding, and too much to secure those of light? Again, the lower ratios of straw to grain in the 8 peck plats of both varieties, as compared with the 3-peck, show that the opinions of those who assert that heavy seeding will increase the straw at the expense of the grain are not well taken. As to varieties—in the 16 experiments of the two years 25 are in favor of the "Champion Amber." The 5 peck "Boughton" plat of 1881, gave a yield of grain exceeding that of the corresponding "Champion Amber" one, by only 26 100 bushel. Finally, these experiments confirm the observations of Stoeps and others, that heavy seeding tends to hasten the maturing of the crop, the heavily seeded plats were out two days earlier than those that were thinly seeded.—*Prof. J. M. McBryde, in American Agriculturist for November.*

### Horse Feed.

All agree, says a writer in the *Agricultural Gazette*, it is action in the horse that sells. This is obtained when we have the complementary power in the muscles, the greatest leverage from the bones and quality in the tendons, health in the ligaments, and truth in the disposition of the limbs. We adjudicate on the horse's hind quarters as a whole. All horses with any pretensions to quality or family possess length and straightness from the hip to the tail. This is especially graceful and horizontal in the thoroughbred.

1. Length from hip to hock is the criterion both of speed and power. All horses of value are "well let down" in their quarters, affording increase of length and volume in the muscles, power and speed accruing. The harness horse and light horse—the first strong and long, the second strong of average length. This naturally varies with breed, but in all classes it is most important that the thigh "be well let down into the hock." Muscular development here cannot be too "immense." Good gaskins afford material help for getting through the dirt.

2. As the articulation of the haunch and thigh bone we find this to differ. A good one, without exception, is high up abutting the flank. This is the concentration of power in all classes; it is a certain sign that the haunch bone is well sloped for start, and that the thigh bone is well carried back.

3. The hock we have previously determined on, but, as in the forego, I counsel young beginners to avoid wax, ill-defined knees. Sinews have as little to do with horses whose ensemble or point of the hock is ill-defined. Remember puff and gum is weakness. Sinewy hocks that are clean and well defined. The *os calcis* contributes leverage; it is evidence both of power and speed.

The hind cannons or metatarsal bones, must individually be straight, with just a suspicion of inclination forward. They should be flat and short, or width under the hock here is strength. The design of gravity. Feel and balancing your course, that the legs, as in the fore, are clean in the tendons (dead and fine); bare small bones, at the upper portion of the fetlock joints, well pronounced.

### Drowning Sugar Seed.

An excellent practice has been instituted in Delaware which is the renewing of the seed, where, from one cause or another, the seed has failed to appear above the ground. For this purpose a small hand drill is used with satisfactory results. Many of the new young plants were visible prior to our visit. Another trouble that is probably more serious than in many other of the beet growing districts, was the ravages of a certain insect upon the seed leaves. It is thought by the company that if the seeds had been sown earlier the attack of this enemy would not have been dreaded and the roots would have been sufficiently strong before the rainy spell to have resisted any action which the excessive water might have caused. The cultivator, worked by one horse, between one row at a time, give apparent satisfaction, as shown by the general appearance of the leaves. A small quantity of nitrate of soda was used on the upper surface of the soil, and assisted the growth of the seed. During our visit the thinning out was going on, which was done by 50 colored men, who were upon their knees. Their methods of working differed somewhat from the European customs. Instead of stooping between the rows they simply crawled in the direction of the same, keeping a knee on each side. This was evidently a rapid method, but not a sure one for the reason that we noticed at times the feet of these men damaging the remaining young plants. An overseer, however, watches, and is a constant reminder of the importance of keeping their legs far apart. Children were tried in this work but their services will not again be needed, as they were by no means satisfactory. This we regret, as it would be an economical plan if practicable, as it is in Germany. The yield to the acre will evidently be satisfactory to all interested, and we do not hesitate in saying that barring unforeseen troubles, the average yield to the acre will be at least ten and one half tons.—*Sugar Beet.*

Guiteau's sister, Mrs. Scoville, has mortgaged all her property to obtain money for his defense.

# The Sunday School.

### Last Days of Moses.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, DEC. 11, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—Psa. 90: 18.

LESSON TEXT.
Duet. 32: 44-52.

44. And Moses came and spake all the words of this song in the ears of the people, he, and Hoshea the son of Nun.

45. And Moses made an end of speaking all these words to all Israel:

46. And he said unto them, Set your hearts unto all the words which I testify among you this day, which ye shall command your children to observe to do, all the words of this law.

47. For it is not a vain thing for you; because it is your life; and through this thing ye shall prolong your days in the land, whither ye go over Jordan to possess it.

48. And the Lord spake unto Moses that self same day, saying,

49. Get thee up into this mountain Abarim, unto mount Nebo, which is in the land of Moab, that is over against Jericho, and behold the land of Canaan, which I give unto the children of Israel for a possession.

50. And die in the mount whither thou goest up, and be gathered unto thy people; as Aaron thy brother died in mount Hor, and was gathered unto his people,

51. Because ye trespassed against me among the children of Israel at the waters of Meribah-Kadesh, in the wilderness of Zin; because ye sanctified me not in the midst of the children of Israel.

52. Yet thou shalt see the land before thee; but thou shalt not go thither unto the land which I give the children of Israel.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

And Moses made an end of speaking (v. 45.) Every man has got to make an end of speaking. No matter how important or how dear his words may be to others, no matter how full of life he may seem, or how favorable may be his surroundings, the time for his last words will come. And that time is a great deal nearer the present to some of us than we think just now. We may be making an end of speaking at this very hour. If we realized this there would be an added tenderness in our tones, and there would be more of heart power back of them. What harm would there be in having this possibility before us in all our speaking? And those whom we love very dearly, or pray very highly, may be saying their last words in our hearing when we see them next. It would be well for us to consider this also as we listen to them. But though Moses made an end of speaking more than thirty centuries ago, his words did not have an end to their influence at that time. They have been ringing down through the centuries ever since, and more millions than ever before are considering them to-day. So in a measure, it is with the words of all the dead. Even our speaking must come, but not the end of the influence of our words. How this intensifies the thought of the power and importance of wise and loving words!

Set your hearts unto all the words . . to observe to do all the words (v. 26.) Learning a thing by heart is commonly understood to be the fastening of its words in the memory, without knowing or caring about its real meaning, and without any serious intention of ever doing according to its requirements. But there is where Moses was ahead of the average teacher of to-day. His idea of setting the heart at the words he brought from God, was for the learner to find out what was meant by the words, and then do accordingly. That would be a good way of learning a lesson nowadays; wouldn't it? Sunday school teaching, and pulpit teaching, and home teaching, would be more of an affair than now, if every lesson that was learned was faithfully practiced. It would mean something then, to say that a boy or a girl had learned the ten commandments by heart, or that a man knew the sermon on the mount by heart, or that ever scholar in the class knew the golden rule by heart. And, after all, there is no other way of learning any truth to real advantage. We never can live a truth by heart without knowing it by life. So far as we are concerned, Moses might have made an end of speaking before he began, if we stop short in the unity of his teachings, of observing to do all the words which he commanded from God. How about to-day's lesson? Are you going to have it by heart?

It is not a vain thing for you; because it is your life (v. 37.) God's teachings are not a matter of indifference to man. Even if God could look at them lightly, man cannot afford to. As Mr. Gough has said of helpful words to others: "It may be a very little thing for you to say to a young man the few words that turn him from the way of ruin, and win him back to life and hope. It may be a very little thing to you, but it's everything to the young man." So God's words to sinners. Even if God could speak them casually, and pass on his way without further concern (as he could not, for he follows up sinners lovingly and lovingly; even by the gift of his Son, and to the very verge of perdition) the sinner himself cannot view the matter with indifference. It is life to him. You and I cannot get on in this world and have comfort, or do passably well, without the help and the guidance which come from the words of God. To say nothing of the eternal future, everything that makes this world a pleasant world, a safe world for the time being, all comes from the teachings of the Bible. If a young man wants to succeed in life with the fairest chance of doing well here and now, there is no manual which can give him such varied and pertinent and trustworthy counsel as the Bible: "Where with shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word." That's the book for you young man, or young woman—yes, and old man and old woman. Take it; study it; learn it by heart; practice its precepts; "for it is not a vain thing for you, because it is your life."

Get thee up into this mountain . . and lie (v 49, 50.) Moses never did anything better, in its place, than in his dying just the right time. Dying is the best thing that any man can do, when the right time for dying has come. It is well for every man to have in mind the duty of dying, that when dying time comes he has nothing to do but to die. This duty of being ready to die has been put off by some altogether too long; and the duty of dying seems to have been postponed unreasonably long by others. At all events, we should never forget that God has in store for us the duty of dying, and that it behooves us to be ready to die promptly and gracefully. Dying is not to be looked at with fear as we approach it, or with only sadness as we remember those who have done their duty—by living and by dying.

Thou shalt see the land before thee, but thou shalt not go thither (v. 52.) It often happens, that that which one has most desired, and has most fatefully struggled for, he must die without possessing; this does not by any means, make his life a failure, or lessen the real value of his labor, and of his longings, that the end he missed. Moses gave a hundred and twenty years to get Israel ready for the promised land, and to bring the people into their inheritance, yet he died without stepping foot on that land, although he saw it opened up before his aching eyes at the hour of his dying. But who shall say that Moses failed in his work? Many a mother has given her life to fit her loved child for usefulness and honor, and then died just as she saw the land she longed for stretched out before the ready feet of her son, who must enter it without her prized companionship. Many a man has given long years to perfect an invention, or to build up a business, or to establish an institution, and then yielded up his life without sharing the success which at last crowned his self-denying labors. It is God's plan, that not all who lay the foundations in hope shall rejoice in the dwelling that one shows. Because it is ours to labor untiringly for a desired end, let us not, on the one hand, be sure that we are to see the fulfillment of our desires; nor, on the other hand, suppose that it is not to be seen by others. Herein is that saying true, "one sowth and another reapeth." Whether therefore ye sow or reap, or whatsoever ye do, do it faithfully, hopefully, trustfully, and to the glory of God through Jesus Christ our Lord.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

### Factious Verdict.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 25.—Nothing has been heard from Durand, the scene of the Maxwell lynching, until to-day, when the following was received: The body of Ed Maxwell was on coroner hanging about half an hour and an inquest held. The following verdict was rendered: "Came to his death by falling from the Court House steps and breaking his neck." The body was taken in charge by the Town authorities and given a decent burial.

### Kidney Diseases.

Kidney diseases afflict the greater part of the human race, and they are constantly on the increase; but where the virtues of Kidney Wort have become known, they are held in check and speedily cured. Let those who have not so instantly done spirits of nitre and such stuff, give this great remedy a trial and be cured. In the dry form it is most economical, in the liquid the most convenient.—Philadelphia Press.

# WASHINGTON.

### STAR ROUTES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.

The acting Attorney-General makes public the reports submitted by A. M. Gibson, Special Attorney for the United States in the star service investigations, who says: "For manifest reasons it would not be prudent to disclose all the facts discovered by the investigation pursued by the representatives of the departments, or indicate a time of the evidence which may be reserved for the courts of justice."

The document, nevertheless, would fill about 20 or 30 newspaper columns, exclusive of the accompanying "exhibits," dealing chiefly with the administration of the contract office during the term of Gen. Brady.

Gibson, in his report, says: In the most profligate years of Buchanan's administration, while the Postoffice Department became almost a synonomous term for public robbery, I find one case of expedition, allowance made to George Chorpenning. Coming down to recent times it is asserted there were only six cases of expedition, involving a total of $21,738 in the fiscal year 1872, and only seven, amounting to some $81,000 during the fiscal years 1875 and 1876, when Gen. Tyner was in charge of the office and in each of these cases the orders making the allowance state they are less than the pro rata, that is, the ancient custom in accordance with the time in which the construction of the law was observed.

The report continues: 'Twenty three days after the beginning of the fiscal year 1877, Thos. Brady qualified as Second Assistant Postmaster General. During that fiscal year, I find on his orders 16 allowances for expedition of mail services on 16 routes. The contract price of these 16 routes aggregated $181 544 per annum. The allowances for expedition increased the annual pay on these routes $197 916 and made the total pay $382,190 per year, and in each one of these cases the law was stretched to its utmost in favor of contracts and instructions; that the law was disregarded, as likewise the time honored custom of the Department, requiring contractors to furnish verified detailed data, whereby the exact proportion between the original pay and the compensation for additional service required could be accurately determined."

Gibson charges that Gen. Brady thereafter deliberately advertised for star service on such schedules as to leave room for premeditated increases of pay by means of allowances for expedition, and said that in almost every instance he violated the letter and spirit of the law in making orders for additional allowances by which a few contractors had been receiving more than $2,250,000.

### GLUCOSE BEER

Commissioner Raum has received a curious anonymous communication, post marked Cincinnati, giving a jumbled mass of figures purporting to bear on the glucose beer question. The person sending it figures out the cost of genuine beer, and shows by comparison that the run of beer put upon the market is of greatly inferior character, and that adulteration of lager is the rule in Cincinnati. He does not make his figures clear, but evidently knows something of the subject that he is writing upon. Since Commissioner Raum announced that he intended to make an investigation of the quality of beer manufactured he has received numerous offers from different parts of the country from people who propose to prove adulteration of beer if they are paid for imparting their information.

### THE SENATOR FROM VIRGINIA.

The Richmond Dispatch, in an article on the near approach of the meeting of the newly elected Legislature of Virginia, says on the question of the Senatorship: "All the indications point to the nomination and election of Mr. H. H. Riddleberger as United States Senator in place of Sen. John W. Johnston, whose term expires March 4 1883. Gen. Mahone gives it as his opinion that Mr. Riddleberger will be the man. He ought to know. Mr John S Wise has also been spoken of in this connection, but it is supposed, now that Gen. Mahone has spoken, that he will not be near successful. It is, however, quite certain that Mr. Wise will be provided for. He can have a seat in the Virginia Court of Appeals if he wants it, or certain lucrative Federal appointments will be within his grasp."

### JONES INDICTED.

The Grand Jury indicted Jones for assault with intent to kill Guiteau.

### OUR COPPER PRODUCTION.

The Census Office to-day publishes some statistics about the production of copper east of the 100th meridian. It appears that Michigan has 19 mines, and a maximum production of nearly 51,000,000 pounds, which is within 12,000,000 pounds of the entire production for the territory indicated. North Carolina is next, with two mines, and a production of over 4,000,000 pounds. Missouri comes next, with three mines, producing nearly 4,000,000 pounds. Vermont has one mine, with a production of 2,000,000 pounds. Maryland, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Wisconsin have each one mine, with a moderate production. The total is nearly 63,000,000 pounds.

### ANOTHER OBOCRANK.

Marshall Hanley has received the following from the Western Reserve:

"DEAR SIR:—Our last attempt on our friend Guiteau failed. The comrade raised his calculation a little. My effort comes next, and it can't fail. My object in writing is this: That we don't want to hurt any one but the miserable assassin, and don't want to hurt a hair of any one else, but Mr. Edelin and others must not display so much zeal in the future, or they will get hurt. I had great difficulty in keeping my squad from shooting Edelin and the driver last Saturday, as they were pursuing the comrade. Had they shot him, neither Edelin nor the driver, nor any one of the crowd would have reached the jail alive. A little less zeal on their part will be better for them. Don't bother that drunken farmer. He is not the man you want. Our man is in Ohio. Your friend

"OLD FORTY SECOND OHIO AVENGER LEAGUE."

### AN EYE TO BUSINESS

Mr. Durmire, the present husband of Guiteau's divorced wife, evidently has a keen eye to business. He says he has a photograph of his wife and Guiteau which he proposes to send for, and have copies made for sale. He thinks people everywhere will want to see it, because it shows how badly the lady looked after experiencing the cruel treatment at the hands of Guiteau. Mr. Durmire also has some mining stocks which he would like to dispose of. He thinks the Government ought to pay him for his time, and for the substitute he is compelled to employ to do his work at home.

### GIBSON'S REPORT.

Acting Attorney General Phillips declines to say anything for publication about the reported misunderstanding with Gibson, identified with the star route investigations. It is believed Phillips will accept Gibson's report when he has satisfied himself that it was submitted in good faith at the instance of Mr. MacVeagh. Meantime it is said a sharp letter has been addressed by Chief Clerk Milliken, of the Department of Justice, to Gibson, inquiring by what authority he assumes the title of special assistant attorney for the United States. It is further reported that Gibson replied at some length, addressing his letter to Mr. Phillips. The latter says no communication from Gibson excepting report referred to has yet reached him.

### Fall Plants.

Boston Transcript.

In the horticultural contest in New York the Aster was neglected. The other Flower is in bloom.

### Prof. Horsford's Baking Powder.

Prof. Rodney Welch, Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago, said: "The greatest improvement ever made in raising bread without the use of yeast, is the process of Prof. Horsford."

### FOREIGN NEWS.

ST. JOHN RIVER FROZEN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 23.—St. John River is frozen over, and navigation absolutely closed.

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Persian officers and soldiers massacred a Christian family a Lucs and carried off 16 men, women and children.

BARONESS BURDETT COUTTS.

The threatened litigation between the Baroness Burdett Coutts and her relative is averted. All the counsel considered she married a foreigner, which she could not do under the terms of the will of the Duchess of St. Albans, without renouncing her interest in Coutts' bank. The Baroness has therefore resigned her half share in the bank, but will continue to receive a small annual allowance as a compensation.

A SENSATIONAL REPORT.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—M. Gambetta's organ publishes a sensational telegram from London, stating that Bismarck's son Herbert has arrived in London on a secret mission. His errand, the telegram says, is to offer England possession of Egypt to the exclusion of France, and guarantee that no power having interests in the Mediterranean shall be permitted to go beyond diplomatic means in resisting such annexation. The interpretation put upon the alleged mission of Herbert Bismarck to London is that Germany, vexed, if not uneasy, at the cordial relations between France and England, is trying to transform into discord the financial and political pledge of the two great powers taken in regard to Egypt.

CARVER'S WINNINGS.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—In the pigeon shooting match between Carver and Eden, member of the Principal Club, for £100 a side, Eden to shoot at 28 yards rise and Carver at 30. Carver won the match by five birds, killing 35 out of 40.

LAND LEAGUE DEFEAT.

CORK, Nov. 26.—At the election today the Land League candidates were defeated in four of the six contested wards. The Liberals gained one seat.

TERRIBLE STORMS.

LONDON Nov. 26.—A storm has raged since Tuesday with terrific violence. At Stornaway the sea broke over the beach and invaded the streets. Eight fishing boats are destroyed. The Ardgour hotel at Fort Williams is flooded by the sea and three or four feet of gravel left in the rooms. The pier is much damaged.

At Blackpool the sea swept through the windows into many houses and cabs were blown over. The sea rushed down the streets one thoroughfare being under six feet of water.

In Ireland the gale was very severe. At Parsadown roofs of houses were carried across several streets.

At Sligo a schooner was blown ashore and a bridge partially destroyed.

At Derryhead, Queens County, a man named Moran was killed by a house being blown down.

Part of the roof of the railway terminus at Limerick was carried away.

Similar reports are received from Newry, Lurgen, and elsewhere. At Dublin the storm was the severest known for many years and at Spiddi, County Galway it was the worst experienced for half a century.

Shipping suffered terribly. In addition to the loss of the ship 'Culzean' and a crew of 21, the 'F. Harris' foundered and three seamen were drowned. The bark "Barbara," from Rangoon for Liverpool, was totally wrecked in Wes Bay Pembrokeshire. All hands were saved except the Captain. A brig was seen about a mile and a quarter outside of Ardrossa, battling with the gale Wednesday, but she foundered and her crew, seven or eight in number, were lost. Her Majesty's ship "Steagle," put into Queenstown greatly damaged. The steamer "Brooklyn" at Liverpool, from Montreal and Quebec lost 531 sheep and 117 head of cattle, and had her cargo shifted.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

ST PETERSBURG, Nov. 26.—A youth, under the pretense of urgent State business, obtained audience to-day at the Ministry of the Interior with Gen. Tcherevine, presiding over the Commission for mitigating sentences of exiles. As soon as admitted he fired a revolver at the General, but the ball passed harmlessly between his arm and side. The General secured and disarmed the youth who said he was merely the instrument of another person.

IMPORTANT ARREST.

DUBLIN, Nov. 25.—Phillips, Accountant of the Land League, was arrested yesterday under the Coercion act. He recently had a fainting fit in the street, and while unconscious, papers in his pocket were abstracted. It is believed these papers were forwarded to Castle officials, hence his arrest. Although he is not a member of the League, it is stated Phillips has acted as paymaster since Dr. Kenny's arrest.

AMERICAN PORK.

PARIS, Nov 29.—It is stated the Government has decided to withdraw the decree prohibiting the importation of American pork.

### CADET WHITTAKER.

**He Is, Micawber-like, Waiting for Something to Turn Up.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Cadet Whittaker is still rusticating at Flushing, Long Island, lodging with the lawyer, Charles en Union street. A reporter asked him whether he had received any news from Washington about his case.

"Nothing," was the reply.

"What are your plans?"

"I have none. I am waiting like a soldier on duty, for further orders. You see, my papers have to be reviewed by each officer in the Judge Advocate General's Department, then they go to the Secretary of War, and finally to the President. When the end will come I do not know, though I am satisfied it will be all right."

"What do you mean by all right?"

"Oh, in my favor. Justice takes a long time coming, but I am with no fear as to the result. I think it was in August I last heard from Washington. The court martial's finding had then been reviewed by one officer, and partly by another. Where the record is now or how far it has advanced toward a settlement, I do not know."

"How do you employ your time?"

"In reading and studying in the line of my profession, that of a soldier. I was educated for a military life, and intend to join the United States army or some other."

"In the event of your having to choose on side the American army, which would be your choice?"

"Oh, the English, certainly. But then it's all coming out right. I am enjoying myself in the meantime, and was never in better health since I left South Carolina. I know I am innocent, and from the moment when they first said 'Whittaker has mutilated himself,' I was determined to fight it out squarely until the truth was established. I am as patient as Job, but I am not in sack cloth and ashes. Neither am I ready to curse my persecutors. I dare say that if it had not been for the shooting of Pres. Garfield my case would have been settled before this. Of course I am expecting every day to hear from the office of the Adjutant General."

### A Stormy Passage.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The Cunard steamship "Gallia" arrived yesterday morning, five days behind time after one of the stormiest passages of which any record exists. Capt. Harris remembered no such passage, one storm beginning before another left off. From the moment we left Queenstown until this morning we have had, he said, nothing but shower after shower. I cannot tell you which were our worst days, because they were all characterized with fierce gales and high seas. The ship behaved beautifully and not a screw got loose in her machinery. It is a great comfort to know, though we are five days behind time, other boats are still later.

### FRAUDULENT PACKING OF COTTON.

**How Cotton Factors Were Annoyed Before the War.**

From the Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal.

Years before the war the cotton factors of Memphis were occasionally annoyed, and sometimes suffered loss, through fraudulent packing of cotton. The most frequent fraud was mixing various grades of cotton in the same bale; this mode of cheating the purchaser was carried to the extent of arranging a high grade of material all over the surface, while inferior cotton and sometimes bare rubbish were packed inside. Bales so packed were known as "plated bales," being plated with good cotton as copper spoons are plated with silver. In the columns of the *Appeal* of those days can occasionally be found mention of the discovery of some of those fraudulent bales generally, however, the cheat was found out only when the bale was opened at the mills; reclamation followed, and the mercenary had to endure trouble and loss. The introduction of the practice of boring into the bales, and in that way ascertaining their contents, diminished the number of frauds, but, as frequent and angry complaints from the mills make known, it has not banished them. Indeed, it would seem as if borers were less careful, or dishonest packers more skilful, for such complaints have, of late, become numerous. The Lancashire spinners have been so forcible in their representations on this subject that the United States Consul at Manchester visited one of the mills there to be present at the opening of some bales that he might see for himself. One of the bales he saw opened had just been received; it was mixed with enough heavy white sand to fill a barrow and for that filling 14 cents a pound had been paid. No wonder that Liverpool growls and Manchester roars with rage, and "Yankees" get more curses than compliments. The fraudulent system is inflicting a heavy tax on our cotton. A large brigade of brokers has to be employed in order that responsible sellers may be found, and that brigade lives and dresses on profits made from American cotton, because those who pack the cotton cannot be trusted to behave with common, decent honesty. People, even among ourselves, are becoming afraid to buy from first hands. We saw an account in one of our country exchanges last week of a heavy loss endured by a storekeeper who had bought several bales of cotton which proved to have been deceitfully packed. Our planters are losers by these frauds, and they and they should do their best to detect and expose them. Our merchants should redouble their vigilance in boring, and hold all fraudulent packers to strict accountability. Our State law imposes a heavy punishment for fraulent packing, and when a few of the scoundrels have made acquaintance with the handcuffs and the prison cell we may perhaps have some return to the practice of honesty, even where the principle is wanting.

### ANASTONISHED GIRL.

**Sad Result of an Encounter between a Mule and a Fashionable Young Lady.**

Peck's Sun.

While passing through the vale of tears one will occasionally see a cunning girl—one who seems by every action, every twitch of the apparel, to say that she knows it all, and that it would be an impudence for any one to tell her that in 10 years she will look back and see what a confounded fool she was in this year of our Lord, 1881. There was one the other day tripping down Wisconsin street when it was so hot, looking as though there was nobody else but any sense but her. She was beautifully dressed and carried a parasol of many colors, all of which were red. Everybody else was warm and she must have been, though she didn't show it. A street car was crossing the street, and she walked right up in front of the mules as impudent as a Summer resort hotel waiter that has not been paid the price of a dinner for bringing it. She was going to cross ahead of the mules, and she looked up at the driver and the passengers as if to say: "If you don't like the pups you can drown them." The driver turned the brake, the car slacked up, and with a scornful smile she cleared the track. Just as she passed the head of the near mule that sagacious beast reached his heavy mouth and took hold of about a bushel of green polonaise that stuck up just below her belt, and he raised the female with the circus parasol right off her feet and then dropped her. She struck on her feet like a cat and took just two jumps to get to the sidewalk, and "a scarier girl was never seen." Her impudence and about half a mule mouthful of polonaise were gone. She was a changed girl from that moment, and as she closed her parasol and held it over the plaths where polonaise was wont to be and walke toward a millinery foundry in a benign manner, with no perceptible wiggle, we thought; "What creatures we are! Even a mule can teach us a thing or two, if we put on scallops around in front of him." If we live 1,000 years we never expect to see that girl teeter, and waltzing along the sidewalk again as she did that day. Though she may not have been injured in the fracas, so as to make her limp, she will feel that if she travels on her shape something will happen to her that will make her appear as ridiculous as she did when the mule went one way with a mouthful of polonaise, while she went the other, without a mouthful of polonaise to her back. Girl, behave yourself, and the meekeyed mule will look upon you as an ornament to society instead of green fodder, and will let you pass clothed, and in your right mind, instead of wanting to bite you on the ear, and chewing cotton batting all the way up the hill.

### Raising Wolves for the Scalp Bounty.

Madison (Wis.) Journal.

The revival of the system of paying bounties on the scalps of wild animals killed is costing the State a considerable sum. The new law went into effect last Spring and from that time until the close of the fiscal year, Sept. 30 last, the State paid out $7 071 in bounties on 1,904 scalps. Grant, Dane, Crawford and Sauk Counties continue to be the chief centers of the wolf and fox raising industry—Grant having sent in 327 scalps, Crawford 173, Sauk 118, and Dane 100. Added to the State bounty is that of the Counties, which almost doubles the premium. It was proved under the old system—long abuse of which led to its temporary suspension—that the raising of healthy breeding wolves and foxes in order to sell the scalps of a majority of each litter, was in some localities a leading industry, and that the State and Counties were being persistently bled, a goodly portion of the applicants for bounty being professional breeders. There are features about the present revival of bounties which indicate a mere repetition of the former experience.

### Looking for a Son-in-law.

Chambers's Journal.

Ladies looking for sons-in-law rarely make their approaches so openly as the Canadian dame, who wrote to a newly settled eligible: "Dear Mr B——: I Mrs. Wigton, wish you would call on my daughter Amelia; she is very amusing, and a regular young flirt. She can sing like a humming bird, and her papa can play on the fiddle nicely; and we might have a rare oldho down; and then we will have an oister supper. Amelia is highly educated; she can dance like a grasshopper looking for grubs, and she can make beautiful bread; it just tastes like bunny bees' bread; and for punkin pies she can't be beat. In fact is she head of all the F—— girls, and will make a good wife for any man. Yours truly, Mrs. Wigton. Bring your brother with you."

### Boston Banks.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—The bank examiner has completed his examination of the affairs of the Pacific Bank. The report will not be given out for several days but it is authoritatively stated the condition is so unfavorable the United States Comptroller yesterday requested the associated banks to nominate a receiver and wind up its affairs.


ANNOUNCEMENT.

YOUTH'S COMPANION

1882

THE PUBLISHERS

Have spared no effort to present an Announcement of new features for 1882, that shall represent the best ability in entertaining literature. The names of writers for the COMPANION and a selection from the topics that will be treated in the coming volume are given below.

**Its Serial Stories.**

These are by writers of rare gifts and experience. Several of the Stories will illustrate topics that are engaging public attention.

A Serial Story. Illustrated. . . . . By W. D. Howells.
A Live Story for Boys. Illustrated. . . . . By J. T. Trowbridge.
An English Story. Illustrated. . . . . By William Black.
Witchcraft at Deacon Wiggins'. . . . By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
Four Nights Among Russian Nihilists. . . By a Writer in Russia.
Tales of Old New England Taverns. . . . By Rose Terry Cooke.
Stories of Successful Business Men. . . . By James Parton.
Stories of the White Mountains. . . . . By E. A. Kingman.
Stories of Old District Schools. . . . . By E. E. Pratt.

**Its

# News of the Week.

## TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The death is announced of the Latin Patriarch of Constantinople.

Savony, of New York, has paid Patti $1,000 for the exclusive right to photograph her in this county.

Frank Morton, baggage master of the Grand Haven Road, was crushed between two cars at Allegan and killed.

Fearing a revolution in Venezuela, Pres. Blanco has heavily guarded his residence and mobilized 10,000 men.

A case of small pox having been discovered at Council Bluffs the Mayor caused the house to be flagged and roped in.

The novelty works of Jarvis & Adams, Pittsburg, were destroyed by fire Thursday. Loss, $40,000; insured for $25,000.

The Standard Oil Company's paraffine works at Cleveland, were partly destroyed by fire. The estimated loss is $50,000.

Panama advices report the foundering of the steamer "Albion," with the loss of 80 lives. The ship and cargo were valued at $60,000.

A nun in the convent at Fond du Lac jumped from a third story window, breaking both legs. It is thought she was crazed.

Sen. Anthony sent every member of the United States Senate, as well as every living ex member of that body, a Thanksgiving turkey.

The Gould Huntington contract, forming an alliance between the Southern Pacific and Southwestern system, was signed yesterday.

A transfer of $15,000 of real estate in McLean County, Ill., represents the losses of the former owner in two weeks of heavy play at poker.

There was a killing frost in Louisiana early Friday morning, extending nearly all over the State. Ice formed on standing water in New Orleans.

The convicted Directors of the Mechanics' and Laborers' Savings Bank of Jersey City were denied a new trial, and will be sentenced December 2d.

In consequence of increased pressure in the business of the Land Court in Ireland, the Government intends to appoint additional Sub-Commissioners.

The Reichstag passed a resolution for the suppression of criminal proceedings against the Socialist members Knocker and Hasenclever during the present session.

A colored child two years of age of Sallie Magruder, of Newark, O., was burned to death by falling into the fire. It burned to a crisp before it could be rescued.

John P. Howard, of Burlington, Vt., who recently gave $75,000 to the University of Vermont, has given $30 000 to remodel and improve the main University building.

The Board of Aldermen of Jersey City passed over the Mayor's veto an ordinance permitting the Standard Oil Company to lay a pipe line through the streets of the City.

An investigation into the affairs of the tax office at Philadelphia revealed wholesale robbery of the State and city treasury. One of the clerks states that he was paid to falsify the books.

The Lumbermen's Exchange, of Chicago, have advanced prices 50 cents per thousand on narrow common boards dressed and matched; on common culls boards 20 cents, and laths 40 cents.

An incendiary fire destroyed the extensive tannery of Keifer & Co., Pittsburg. Loss, $125,000; insurance $75,000. This is a second time within a year that the tannery has been destroyed.

Andrew W. Benham, of the firm of Elliott & Benham, Detroit, was terribly injured by being caught in a belt, his head striking the fly wheel, fracturing the skull. No hope of his recovery.

The Hebrew citizens of Baltimore planted on the grounds of their hospital a Garfield memorial tree, the first tribute of the kind ever paid by Jewish leaders to a representative of another race and religion.

Some sympathizer with the Maxwells wrote from Pepin, Wis., to The Pioneer Press of St. Paul, that if the governor of Wisconsin does not punish the mob for the lynching, every building in Durand will be burned.

It is stated in a Washington dispatch that, in response to Secretary Blaine's instructions to Minister Hurlburt to recognize Calderon as President of Peru, the latter was seized by the Chilians and transported to Santiago.

Fifteen members of the senior class of the Toronto University have been arraigned for ducking four freshmen in the river on a recent cold night, and gagging others for refusing to sing a certain song at a college concert.

The New Haven clergy have pronounced against the new revision of the Testament, claiming that it is not written in good English. The Faculty of Yale College claim that it is good enough for them, and will be used as a text book.

So many citizens of Santa Barbara, Cal., discontinued the use of gas and employed kerosene that the gas company announces that if the people will continue and resume their patronage, it will reduce the price from $6 to $3 per 1,000 feet.

A nolle prosequi was entered in the case of Lawrence R. Jerome, of New York, jointly indicted with Edward M. Patchell and William Gibbon, for the alleged larceny, some time ago, of $7,000 worth of bonds belonging to Brayton, Ives & Co.

The Danford Banks in the Towns of Caldwell and Hunnewell, Kansas, closed doors in consequence of insufficient currency to meet the runs on them. It is claimed the suspension is only temporary, and that funds will be forthcoming to pay all depositors.

The 19th anniversary meeting of the National Sunday School Union and Tract Society convened in Indianapolis Sunday, and will be continued through the week. Among the celebrated divines present were Doctors Vincent and Clark, of New York.

Hessy Helfmann, Lieut. Zoukanoff, and Trgoni have made confessions which implicate some 200 leaders of the Nihilist organization, and the confessions of others before the trials in January are expected to strike through the very heart of the conspiracy.

A Zanesville, O., special says while Wm. Young and family were temporarily absent from their house, thieves entered the house and carried off a trunk containing $1,500 in money and unknown amount in bonds. No clue. Mr. Young thought no one knew the valuables were in the trunk.

A majority of the stock of the New York and New England road has been secured by Gould, Sage, and Field. The track has been laid to Newburgh, N. Y., connecting with the Pennsylvania and Erie roads, and the Lehigh Valley and New Jersey Central companies propose to extend to the same point.

Robert Gordon, a prominent Massachusetts lawyer, who died at South Framingham, was forty years ago a teacher in the Sandwich Islands. Thence he went to California, where he assisted in laying out the city of St. Francisco, published the first newspaper, and was a partner of George Sutter in mining on the American Fork.

The private car belonging to the President and Vice President of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, while on the way to the shops for repairs, was discovered on fire near Batavia Junction, O. It was detached from the train and entirely consumed. No one on board but a colored porter and a cook, and they escaped. The car was valued at $10,000.

Thomas L. Lynch, an old and respected citizen of Raleigh, N. C., being missed from home, his sons made search for him and found his body with the head crushed in lying on the road, and under a bridge near by were found two negroes, dividing the money and property taken from the murdered man. The negroes are in jail. The people are greatly incensed against them.

# GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

## Another Week of the Great National Farce, and the End Not Reached.

## Witnesses to Prove Insanity—His Record in the Oneida Community.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Yesterday, when Scoville referred to Guiteau's contrivings in the trial of a case, Guiteau again interrupted in an excited manner and shouted: "That's absolutely false. I never tried a case with Charlie Reed in my life. I don't want to interfere with your theory, but your facts are false. I want the jury to understand my peculiarities. That's all right. There are a good many people who will swear I am insane."

Scoville then alluded to Guiteau's susceptibility to the influence of woman, and said such was his disposition in that respect that he would talk to any woman as long as she would listen to him.

"That's not true," shouted Guiteau, "I put a notice in my autobiography that any lady who wanted to correspond with me who would send her address, if she was all right, she would be well received, and to this notice I got a response from a lady worth $100 000. That wasn't bad, was it?" [General laughter.]

Scoville continued: "It is true, as he says, that the notice brought one response, which shows there is one woman in the United States that probably has lost her reason also."

This remark elicited a good deal of laughter, but not from the prisoner, who angrily exclaimed: "I wrote her two letters and she wrote two. You (Scoville) suppressed the rest. I have been looking for a response to my last letter for three weeks, and I am certain you have lied about it. I tell you so publicly." He continued, raising his voice, "You can't fool me, I am going to follow her." [Laughter.]

Scoville then proposed to read a bundle of letters written by the prisoner dating back to 1858, showing the bent of his mind.

The District Attorney objected to their introduction as not connected with the crime.

The prisoner—"We will show they are authentic."

The Judge admitted the letters.

Scoville then read the letters, most of them being addressed to Mrs Scoville, and some to himself. Those of the earliest date, 1858, show nothing peculiar, but gradually they drift into a religious turn, quoting texts of scripture and appealing to his sister to turn to God. This feature of them is marked after he had gone to the Oneida Community, the first letter from which is dated February, 1861. In this, he lays down and supports the doctrine of the Community, and when this latter letter was read the prisoner said, "I forgot that letter. It is a very good representation of the influence under which I lived for six years. I was not aware it was in existence."

The last letter from Oneida was dated October, 1866, and stated his views had changed; that he desired to leave the Community and go to New York to qualify for a position in some bank, and asking Scoville to send him $50.

The prisoner—"I was recovering from my insanity then, got up under their influence. I was getting my eyes open then, to get away from those miserable people. I had been six years subject to their fanaticism."

Scoville explained that others of the prisoner's letters had been burned up in the Chicago fire. These letters happened to be kept at home. The next letters read were from New York and Brooklyn in 1867 and 1868. There was no striking peculiarities in any of these letters except where they deal with religious subjects.

The attendance at Criminal Court this morning was sensibly diminished, on account of a rain storm.

While Guiteau was taking his second breakfast at the City hall he expressed dissatisfaction at the release of Jones upon bail.

When the Court opened Scoville made a formal request for the papers taken from Guiteau at the time of his arrest, stating there were material evidence for the defense and since the prosecution had not needed them he could see no reason why they should be withheld.

Scoville, resuming, alluded to Guiteau's career as a politician, and drew the conclusion that his intellect was deficient. This view aroused the prisoner at once, and he began a series of interruptions, protesting against Scoville's conclusions as false. When reference was made to his running around from one committee room to another seeking to be employed as a campaign speaker and his failure to obtain recognition was mentioned, Guiteau shouted angrily: "It wasn't because I had no ability but I was not known. I had ideas, but not reputation. They wanted big guns like Gen. Grant and Sen. Conkling—men who would draw." Then, in direct contradiction of his counsel's declaration to the jury yesterday, that Guiteau was a man who never made a joke in his life, he looked up with an amused smile, and added, "I presume I'd draw now." This provoked general laughter, which was promptly suppressed by the Judge, who struggled to disguise a smile upon his own features.

Scoville continued upon the same line and criticized Guiteau's speech entitled "Garfield vs Hancock." It was, he said, a mere jumble of ideas collected from newspapers and from the speeches of others. No one but a crazy man would have imagined, as Guiteau did, that his speech possessed any merit.

Guiteau became more and more restless, and in a most excited manner shouted to Scoville, "I object to your theory on that score, and when you try to make out I'm a fool, I'm down on you. I want you to tell the truth, but you needn't try to make me out a fool. I say the Deity inspired my act, and He will take care of it. I want the truth, and that's all there is about it."

Col. Corkhill arose to protest against the interruptions of the prisoner, when Guiteau waved his hand to him patronizingly, and said, "It is not necessary to make any remarks, Colonel. Just let the matter drop."

Scoville was willing to agree to any measures the District Attorney might suggest to restrain the prisoner.

Davidge suggested a way to prevent outbreaks. He attributed them entirely to Scoville's course in commenting upon evidence already submitted, and his attempt to argue from it a mental infirmity on the part of the prisoner.

Guiteau listened intently, and striking his clenched hand on the table in front of him, exclaimed, "I agree with that all through, and desire to thank the prosecution, every one of them, for the liberal spirit they have shown. I think Col. Corkhill made a fine opening. There wasn't any bitterness at all in his speech, and I commend him for it."

Guiteau continued to interject his observations upon Scoville's theory that he (Guiteau) was deficient in intellect, and protested he would not allow his counsel to make him out a fool. After a few minutes Guiteau subsided and promised the Court he would keep quiet.

Scoville concluded his opening without further interruption or incident.

The first witness for the defense (H. N. Burton) was then examined.

He testified he did not think the prisoner so deranged as to be irresponsible; thought him not deranged but very badly arranged. There was no cross examination of this witness.

Dr. John A. Rice, of Minton, Wis., a practicing physician of 26 years, testified he examined the prisoner in 1878 and came to the conclusion he was insane. His insanity was emotional rather than intellectual. There appeared to be an impairment of judgment, but not much of any impairment of intellect. He told his friends that Guiteau ought to be secluded. Witness treated Guiteau's father; did not consider him insane.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—After recess, Wednesday, Dr. Rice again took the stand. "Did not see Guiteau after he ran away from Scoville's house at Beaver Lake, Wis."

Prisoner—"I returned to Chicago and opened a law office. I did not run away."

Frank L. Union, of Boston, testified to hiring Guiteau a hall. His bills proclaimed: "Do not fail to hear Hon. Chas. J. Guiteau, 'the Little Giant' from the West. He will show that two-thirds of the race are going down to perdition."

The prisoner—"That is a liberal estimate." [Laughter.]

Witness—"There were about 50 persons at the lecture. At the end of half an hour the lecturer evidently became disgusted with himself and left in a great hurry."

The prisoner—"I was disgusted at the audience."

Witness—"After he had gone the audience agreed the man was crazy. Guiteau came next day and asked for the hall again. He said he was not crazy, but inspired; that God was his father and direct counsellor, and he did nothing wrong. He said in a serious manner that he belonged to Jesus Christ and company. He was sure witness was doomed. [Laughter.] He said he knew a way to heaven and hell, and if witness did what he told him he would go to heaven; if not to hell."

Immediately upon the opening of Court, Scoville stated that Guiteau desired to make a statement. No objection being made, Guiteau read from manuscript substantially as follows:

"I propose to have all the facts bearing on this case to go to the Court and Jury, and to do this I have been forced to interrupt counsel and witnesses who were mistaken as to supposed facts. I mean no discourtesy to them or any one. Any fact in my career bearing on the question who fired that shot, the Deity or myself, is of vital importance in this case, and I propose that it go to the Jury; hence my personal, political and theological record may be developed. I am glad that your honor and the opposing counsel are disposed to give a historical review of my life, and I ask the press and public to do likewise. All I want is absolute justice, and I shall not permit any crooked work. I have no idea my counsel want crooked work. They are often mistaken on supposed facts and I shall have to correct them. Last Spring certain newspapers in New York and Washington were bitterly denouncing the President for breaking up the Republican party by improper appointments. I would like those newspapers to reprint those editorials now, and see how they would look and sound. In attempting to remove the President I only did what the papers said ought to be done. Since July 2 they have been Deifying the President and denouncing me for doing the very thing they said ought to be done. I want the newspapers and doctors who actually killed the President to share with me the odium of his death. I never would have shot him with my own volition, notwithstanding the newspapers if I had not been commissioned by the Deity to do the deed; but this fact does not relieve the newspapers from the supposed disgrace of the President's removal. If he had been properly treated he would have been alive to-day. It has been published that I am in fear of death. It's false. I have always been a religious man and active worker for God. Some people think I am a murderer, but the Lord does not, for He inspired the act, as in the case of Abrahamand a score of other cases in the Bible. The assault made upon me Saturday last by a 'crank' has been condemned by the press. The eyes of the civilized world are watching this case, and it behooves this Court and Metropolitan Police to protect me at all hazards. I hereby warn all 'cranks' of high or low degree, to keep away from me under penalty of instant death. He would have been shot dead Saturday but for the rearing of the horses in the van; as the officer was shooting, the horses shook the van so he lost his aim, and though the van pursued him he temporarily escaped. I waste my arguments on 'cranks.' All they can see in this case is a policeman's revolver. Again, I say if they value their lives they must keep away from me. I desire the Court and Jury to dispose of this case on facts and law, and leave all responsibility about it to the verdict."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—After recess, yesterday, H. B. Ameling, at present a lawyer in Williamsport, Pa., and who formerly lived in Freeport, Ill., testified to the peculiarities of Luther W. Guiteau. The cross examination of this witness was very amusing, he being rather prosy and desiring to give explanations of nearly every answer.

Question—"You have been a sort of consulting counsel in this case?"

Answer—"I gave Scoville all the assistance I could. I prepared a brief on the question of insanity. I want to disguise nothing. I assisted Scoville in every way, manner and form in this. I have no love for the prisoner—none whatever—because I say to you I thought it was a terrible wrong in shooting the President, and I think so to day."

The next witness, Thomas North, of Chicago, a lawyer formerly living in Freeport, also related the peculiarities of Luther W. Guiteau and stating he could not regard him as of right mind.

Scoville asked the witness how the prisoner and his father compared in regard to personal and mental characteristics. He expected to prove the father and son were face similes.

Prisoner—"That is true; they say North has given a true statement of how father used to act with his family."

Witness stated the prisoner was an exaggerated face simile of his father.

Prisoner—"I am a little larger than he was."

Witness—"I should say that, mentally, he has very marked resemblance."

The witness assented and went on to relate how Charles Guiteau or Julius (as they called him then) came to the table late and was spoken to by his father in a peremptory and offensive tone, and how Charles, passing behind his father's chair, struck his father on the back of the neck, and how his father at once jumped from his chair; how the two clenched and struggled, until finally Charles surrendered, and then how they withdrew from the table by themselves, talked the matter over, came back and went on with their meal. This was a sudden outburst on both sides.

Prisoner—"My mother died when I was several years old, and my father remained a widower until I was 12. During these years we were exceedingly intimate; after he married there was more or less alienation between us."

Witness went on to speak of the Oneida Community. Luther Guiteau was a thorough believer in the interests of the Oneida Community, and desired his family to join the Community. His wife, however, did not like to have her children join it, and objected to going there herself.

The prisoner—"That was my stepmother; my mother had been dead a good many years. If she had been alive I never would have behaved in that way."

Thomas North then resumed the witness stand, and was cross examined very closely and at great length by Davidge. Guiteau interrupted at the very outset, and protested there was no truth in witness' story. Witness was being questioned in relation to the fight between Guiteau and his father, Luther W. Guiteau. He had a good memory and could remember most everything, but did not recall any such scene.

Just as witness was released from the stand Guiteau improved the momentary lull to make the first speech of the day. He said: "I notice my friend Henry Ward Beecher is doing some 'cranky' work on this case. I used to attend his church and prayer-meetings, and if your honor knew him as well as I do you would not pay any attention to him. There are a good many people that think he is badly 'cranked' socially, and have no doubt that Mrs. Tilton told the truth, and that he lied about it, and I tell him so publicly."

Edmund C. Smith, employed by the Republican National Committee during the late Presidential campaign, thought Guiteau very peculiar, flighty and rambling in conversation.

Guiteau here interjected his customary comments. "This gentleman was not in position to know about matters there; he was only a clerk. Gov. Jewell, Ex-Sen. Dorsey and the rest of us boys were the ones that did the work there."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Saturday Mrs Scoville testified while her brother was at school at Ann Arbor she went to see him as she had been informed he was going on worse than his father ever had done. She found he had abandoned his studies and was giving his whole time and attention to the study of the Berean and publications of Oneida Community. She argued with him a whole evening, appealing to him to go on quietly like other young men and give up all that stuff. Her appeals had no effect and she made up her mind he was crazy. She told her uncle who lived at Ann Arbor to pay no more attention to him but let him go his own way as he was "clean gone daft." She afterward visited him at the Oneida Community but could hardly have any conversation with him as they were not left alone a moment together. She related the incident of Guiteau threatening her with an axe, and said on that occasion he looked like a wild an mal.

Mrs Scoville's examination concluded, the cross examination was postponed to allow Geo. D. Burroughs, of Chicago, to testify as he desired to leave the City. This witness boarded with Scoville's at the time of Guiteau's visit in 1878 and made up his mind the prisoner was either a fool or crazy. He was satisfied Guiteau was unsettled in intellect.

There was a brief interval before the next witness appeared, and Guiteau took advantage of the opportunity and broke out with, "I desire to tell all these crank newspaper men that I appear here as my own counsel. That is the answer to all the silly stuff they have been delivering themselves of for some days past. Some of these newspaper men have gone crazy. I appear here in part as my own counsel, as I have a right to under the law and constitution of America."

John W. Guiteau, brother of the prisoner, was next examined. He had not been on good terms with his brother for some years, but had not doubted his sanity until he received some letters in October. Since he had come on here and had seen his brother in the Court room and at the jail he had become satisfied he was insane.

On being cross-examined, witness admitted before he had come to Washington he had always, in talking of the case, said he believed his brother was responsible. He believed him responsible, but not sane; responsible because, as he thought, at some period of his life prisoner had voluntarily surrendered himself to evil practices rather than good.

Guiteau winced under these statements, evidently fearing his brother's candor was injuring his case, and with considerable bitterness interrupted, "My brother and I have not been on good terms for 15 years. He always sympathized with my father on that Oneida Community business, while Scoville and my sister sympathized with me. The last time I saw my brother in Boston we had some angry words, so he does not come here to testify for me with the ordinary force a brother usually does come. I'm glad to find he has changed his views, however, in my case. I want the public to understand about this."

WASHINGTON, Nov 29.—After recess, yesterday, John W. Guiteau resumed the stand. He had heard his uncle Abraham was insane. His uncle Francis Wilson Guiteau, mentioned in the family as Francis Guiteau the second died in an asylum. He understood in early life Francis had fought a duel with a rival in love. Witness had understood his uncle had killed his man, but the record of the asylum showed his insanity had been caused by mortification at fighting a sham duel. Besides Abbie Maynard, daughter of his aunt Julia, and Augustus Parker, who was a cousin, witness had never heard of any other case of insanity in the family.

Scoville—"What is your opinion now as to your father's sanity?"

Answer—"I think he was sane."

Question—"What do you mean by saying your brother was possessed of a demon or devil?"

A.—"A religious theory is that there are two forces in the universe, one under Satan or the devil and one under God or Jesus Christ. My father held the view there were living in the world those who were possessed of a devil or Satan and of Christ or God. He believed these two forces were at war one with the other and that at present and since the fall of man, Satan had, to a great extent, dominion of the earth to possess himself of all those he could, and did possess himself of all those who were not absolute believers in the Lord Jesus Christ as the Savior and who had not been saved from the power of sin by complete union with the Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. That all evil, all disease, all deformity, all infirmity resulted from sin, and the admission of those who had a will that they were under the dominion of Satan, or the evil spirit, or of evil nature. That was my father's theological belief; it was my brother's and is mine, and so I believed sometime in my brother's life, as he had a free will to choose good or evil, he must have through his evil, through his wilfullness, through his stubbornness, through his perversity of nature allowed Satan to gain such control over him. He was under the power of Satan. That's the idea which I based my opinion that my brother was morally responsible to God, but perhaps not responsible according to human or legal responsibility, being in one sense insane."

Prisoner—"You have that thing wrong side up."

Witness—"Perhaps I have."

The prisoner—"That's very poor theology, and a very poor position for you to take."

The crowd in and about the Court this morning is greater than ever.

Immediately upon the opening of the Court Guiteau was called to the witness stand and took his place, closely watched and guarded by policemen and Court officers.

He was asked by Scoville to give some incident from his earliest recollections, of his mother.

Guiteau replied: "Am I to be put on as a regular witness to-day, or only to identify some letters? I supposed the latter. I am not feeling at all well to-day, but shall be much better in a week or so."

Scoville—"I had arranged to examine you to day, and there are no other witnesses present."

Guiteau—"You should have had your witnesses on hand. I object to going on the stand when I am not feeling well, to be subjected to cross-examination by the counsel for the prosecution. I have got a good deal to say. I want to go over the whole business carefully and scientifically, so to speak, and I want to be in good talking condition."

Scoville—"I shall only ask you some simple questions."

Guiteau—"I am willing to answer, provided the prosecution will not take advantange of my presence on the stand to force me to state my entire defense."

Guiteau gave his views on his father's religious belief, and was asked if he (his father) had any peculiar views on healing diseases. He replied, "Oh yes; father was an awful crank on that subject."

Scoville—"What do you mean by crank?"

Guiteau—"Well, that's the short way of putting it when you want to say a man is pretty badly crazed."

Guiteau, in reply to a question, said he did not believe in any religion until his conversion, "that's the word they use, you know," which was in 1859, when he came under the influence of Beecher and the Young Men's Christian Association. "Beecher, up to that time," said Guiteau, "was supposed to be a virtuous man."

Elie Schoumoff, the chess champion of Russia, is dead.

# FAVORITES OF FORTUNE!

## The Capriciousness of the Blind Goddess shown by the Varied and Unequal bestowal of her Favors!

## An Unmatchable Record!

**A Partial List of the Prizes Paid by the Louisiana State Lottery Company during the Year ending November, 1881, together with the Names and Addresses given to the Company by the Holders, Omitting those who have requested it.**

**Receipts for the Amounts are on File at the offices of the Company.**

**Reference may also be made to Adams Express Company, which has collected on behalf of Holders of Prizes sold through the New York office more than a Million Dollars.**

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 14, 1880.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. S. C. McCaslin, 62 Fourth st., Chelsea, Mass. | $ 30,000 |
| Joseph Stickel, 329 Grand st., Williamsburgh, New York | 10 000 |
| C. B. Conyers, Cartersville, Ga | 5,000 |
| A. V. Chardavoyne, Courtland, Ala | 5 000 |
| F. A. Phillips, 122 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. | 5 000 |
| Benj. P. O'Clark, Brighton, Livingston Co., Mich. | 5,000 |
| J. H. Wilder, F. W. Beltz, } Fort Wayne, Ind. | 20,000 |
| Paid Chatham National Bank, New York | 1,000 |
| W. S. Rogers, *Democrat Office*, Little Rock, Ark. | 1,000 |
| Paid to National Bank of the Commonwealth, Boston, Mass. | 1,000 |
| Ferdinand Major, Tunnahurg, La | 500 |
| J. J. King, 122 W. 25th st., New York | 200 |
| James McDougal, Wilmington, N. C. | 500 |
| J. L. Lockwood, 1212 Eighth st., N. W. Washington, D. C. | 500 |
| A. H. Kassing, 1411 2d av., New York | 500 |

DRAWING OF JANUARY 11, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| David Leovi, 394 Canal st., New York | 15,000 |
| James L. Murray, Ottawa, Ill. | 15,000 |
| Philip Hess, 201 South Rampart st., New Orleans, La. | 5,000 |
| Mrs Charles Baque, 244 Canal st., New Orleans, La. | 5,000 |
| John J. Schultz, 592 DeKalb av., Brooklyn, N. Y. | 5 000 |
| Mrs. J. G. Wilson, 170 W. 126th st., N.Y. | 1,000 |

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 8, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Isaac Kerr, 101 St. Louis st., New Orleans, La. | 15,000 |
| G. Cheyelle, New Orleans, La. | 10,000 |
| John Shaw, Allegheny City, Pa. | 10,000 |
| Frank A. Lee, New Orleans, La. | 5,000 |
| Winslow C. Fisk, 15 Kingston st., Boston, Mass. | 2 500 |
| ——, collected through Charles G. Andrew, New Orleans | 2,500 |
| J. J. Cronin, M. Simmons, S. Sickles, S. Segal, } Boston Co-operative Cigar Company, 70 Causeway st., Boston, Mass. | 1,000 |

DRAWING OF MARCH 8, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Geo. S. Branson, 947 S. 4th st., Camden, N. J. | 15,000 |
| P. M. Wilson, Agricultural Department, Raleigh, N. C. | 15,000 |
| Miss Maggie McCrann, 219 East 57th st., New York City | 5,000 |
| W. J. Haw, 231 S. Front st., Philadelphia | 5 000 |
| G. A. Levy, C. & R. I. R. R. Office, Chicago | 2,500 |

DRAWING OF APRIL 12, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Charles Sailer, Mt. Holly, N. J. | 15,000 |
| Paid Anglo-Californian Bank (Limited) San Francisco, Cal. | 10 000 |
| James Gaudin, S. Braintree, Mass. | 5,000 |
| Mrs. Catharine S. Taylor, Sullivan, Ind. | 5,000 |
| Joseph Lane, Greenpoint, N. Y. | 2,500 |
| James M. McEwen, 49 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa. | 2 500 |
| Alex. Beyer, 1221 S 2d st., Philadelphia | 2 500 |
| John R. Haring, Washington, La. | 1,250 |

DRAWING OF MAY 10, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Geo. P. Deshon, 44 Kilby st., Boston, Mass. | 15,000 |
| ——, Washington, D.C. | 15,000 |
| Matthew Gelson, *Eagle Office*, Brooklyn, N. Y. | 5,000 |
| D. E. Wenzell, 609 N. 9th st., Phila., Pa. | 5,000 |
| A. D. Riffel, 225 Spruce av., Toledo, O. | 2,500 |
| Fred Schroder, 836 Michigan st., Toledo, Ohio | 2 500 |
| Wm. S. Brewer, Baltimore, Md. | 2,500 |
| J. J. Morgan, New York | 2,500 |

DRAWING OF JUNE 11, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alexander B. McCrosky, Somerville, Tenn. | 50,000 |
| John Halle, P. O. Box 2419, New York City | 10,000 |
| Salmon Aprel, 574 W. 8th st., Cincinnati, Ohio | 5,000 |
| Wm. F. McCaffrey, 62 Monroe st., New York City | 5,000 |
| W. C. Pendleton, 12 Bradley st., New London, Conn. | 5,000 |
| J. E. Mathews, 28 West Chestnut st., Louisville, Ky. | 2,500 |
| Chas Drennecke, cor. 6th and Kentucky sts., Quincy, Ill. | 2,000 |
| Paid National Bank of Dallas, Texas | 2,000 |
| Samuel S. Sharp, 106 Castle st., Boston, Mass. | 2,000 |
| Geo. Alcott, 676 Master st., Phila., Pa. | 1,000 |
| J. A. Berlin, Marksville, La. | 1,000 |
| Jacob Binder, New York City | 1,000 |
| L. Kelley, Brooklyn, N. Y. | 1,000 |
| James D. Cottingham, 238 Light st., Baltimore, Md. | 1,000 |
| A. K. Lovejoy, Minneapolis, Minn | 1,000 |
| ——, New Orleans, La. | 1,000 |
| John Ittig, 158 Walnut st., Cincinnati, O. | 500 |
| R. H. Campbell, 41 River st., Cambridgeport, Mass. | 500 |

DRAWING OF JULY 12, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| T. S. Kearney, Tellor with Warner & Searing, Vicksburg, Miss | 15,000 |
| Jesse E. Webb, Gay st., Westchester, N. Y. | 10,000 |
| John Benz, 7 Hope st., Utica, N. Y. | 10,000 |
| James O'Gorman, 35 North Delaware ave., Philadelphia, Pa. | 2,500 |
| J. Bendiner, New York City | 2,500 |
| S. Stein, 8, 8, Pond, Union Square, New York City | 2,500 |
| M. A. Bowen, care Richard Morris, 16 Front st., New York City | 2,000 |

DRAWING OF AUGUST 9, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Felix D. Lester M. & Q. R. R. Shops, Jackson, Tenn. | 15,000 |
| Geo. W. Barkdoll, 625 Cherry st., Norristown, Pa. | 15,000 |
| Wm. W. Shaw, Lakeside Foundry, Chicago, Ill. | 5,000 |
| Mrs. H ——, New York City | 5,000 |
| Mrs. D. Mack, New York City | 2,500 |
| Chas. Burch, New York City | 2,500 |
| S. Delmonte, 330 Magazine st., New Orleans, La. | 1,000 |
| Henry Ziemer, East New York, N. Y. | 1,000 |
| N. A. Frier, through M. M. Pool & Co., Bankers, Shawneetown, Ill. | 1,000 |
| Truman Bartlett, 59 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. | 1,250 |

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 13, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| John Conners, Engineer L. & N. R. R., Memphis, Tenn. | 15,000 |
| Simon Silverman, Indian Bay, Ark. | 15,000 |
| Chas. Watson, Vincennes Ind., collected through First National Bank, Albany, N. Y. | 10,000 |
| G. A. Fritz Cullman, Ala | 6,000 |
| Emily Moir, 787 Myrtle ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. | 2,500 |
| E. J. Short, Warsaw, Ind. | 1,000 |

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 11, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Augustus DeGrumsaund, 483 M st., Washington, D. C. | 15,000 |
| M. Schinkel, 440 W. 22d st., New York City | 15,000 |
| John C. Diffenbach, West st., New York City | 5,000 |
| ——, collected through H. D. Cooley, Jr., & Co. Bankers, Washington, D. C. | 5,000 |
| Alexander Uriss, 143½ Division st., New York City | 2,500 |
| J. G. Baun, Edwards, Miss. | 2,500 |
| M. C. Caspari, 245 Argyle st., Baltimore, Md. | 2,500 |
| B. R. Howard, Aberdeen, Miss. | 2,500 |

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 8, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| John T. Garvin, M. B. R. R. Station, Bartlett st., Roxbury District, Boston, Mass. | 15,000 |
| J. Russell, 741 Main st., Norfolk, Va., collected through Exchange National Bank | 15,000 |
| L. Edwin Motter, Emmittsburg, Md. | 5,000 |
| ——, collected through J. M. Seixas & Co., New Orleans, La. | 5,000 |
| John Beaty, 161 Christopher st., New York City | 5,000 |
| Frank Weibel, 715½ First st., New Orleans, La. | 2,500 |
| B. F. Jacobs, Warrensburg, Mo. | 2,500 |

By authority of the State, Gen. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Gen. Jubal A. Early, of Va., will personally arrange all details and supervise the extraordinary Semi-Annual Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, at New Orleans, Tuesday, December 13, 1881, prizes, amounting to $522,500, including one Capital Prize of $100,000; one Grand Prize of $50,000, one Grand Prize of $20,000, etc. Tickets, ten dollars ($10); Halves, five dollars ($5); Fifths, two dollars ($2); Tenths, one dollar ($1).

Write for circulars or send address to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La., or M. A. DAUPHIN, 212 Broadway, New York. For full particulars see the advertisement of the Company in another part of this paper.

## German Carp for Tennessee Streams.

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 26.—A messenger of the United States Fish Commission arrived in the city with 1 500 German carp for distribution through East Tennessee. Forty five hundred carp have been distributed in this city during the past few weeks, but applications for more are coming from all sections.


## SPECIAL NOTICES.

### A CARD.

Youth who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.


# The Markets.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

### Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30, 1881.

During the week just closed business has been in excellent condition and the future is full of hope. The close of lake navigation is near at hand which will put thousands of men out of work in their ch sen calling, but as labor is in active demand all who wish to work can find employment. With the rapid decrease of the National debt, and all our industries fully employed every one has great reason to be thankful.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 112¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business $4 83¾ for 60 days, and $4 84¾ for sight. Government bonds quiet and unchanged. State securities inactive. Railroad bonds fairly active and generally firm. Stocks —After 11 o'clock there was a further advance of ½@¾ per cent., and the market continued firm up to noon.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101¾; U. S. 6's extended, 103½; 4½'s coupons, 111¾; 4's, coupons, 117¼; Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

STATE STOCKS.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thr | Frid | Sat |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Old Tennessee's | 73¼ | 73½ | 74¼ | * | 73¼ | 73 |
| New Tennessee's | 73¼ | 73⅜ | 74½ | .... | 73½ | 73¼ |
| Old Virginia's | 33 | 30 | 38 | .... | 35 | 31 |
| Va. con. '95 pf'd | 17 | 17¾ | 18½ | .... | 18¾ | 17 |
| Missouri 6's | 111¾ | 111 | 110½ | .... | 110¾ | 111 |
| Louisiana 7¼'s | 68 | 70¼ | 68½ | .... | 68¾ | 68 |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thrs | Frid | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 6's extend. | 101¼ | 101¼ | 101¼ | * | 101¾ | 101¾ |
| U. S. 5's, extend. | 103½ | 103¾ | 103⅝ | .... | 102 | 102 |
| U. S. 4½'s, coup | 113½ | 113¾ | 113⅝ | .... | 113⅝ | 113¾ |
| U. S. 4's, coup. | 117¼ | 116¾ | 116⅞ | .... | 117 | 117¼ |
| Sterling, sight | 484¼ | 484¼ | 484¼ | .... | 484¼ | 484¼ |
| Sterling, 60 days | 480¼ | 479¾ | 480¼ | .... | 480¼ | 480¾ |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 130 | 130 | 130 | .... | 130 | 130 |

* Thanksgiving.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, decrease | $ 423,500 |
| Specie, decrease | 2,919,600 |
| Legal tenders, increase | 319,600 |
| Deposits, decrease | 4,532,100 |
| Circulation, increase | 37,800 |
| Reserve, decrease | 1,448,475 |

The banks now hold $971,100 less than legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $371,193,600; United States bonds deposited during the week, $713,000; United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $863,100. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $261,114,000; gold notes, $918,407. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $327,885 and the internal revenue receipts to $389,112. The Treasurer received $123,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, comp